BRISTOL IS BUCKS COUNTY'S METROPOLIS

The Bucks County Gazette.

THE GAZETTE Is the Leading Paper of BRISTOL

VOL. XXII. BRISTOL, BUCKS COUNTY, PA., THURSDAY, JULY 18, 1895 NO. 50

BRISTOL POST OFFICE.

ARRIVAL AND DEPARTURE OF MAILS.

In effect June 26, 1895.

NEW YORK AND EAST—Arrives at 7.15, 9.30, 10.40 A. M., 2.10, 7.30 P. M. Closes at 7.00, 8.15, 11.30 A. M., 3.30, 7.00 P. M. SUNDAYS—Arrives at 8.00 A. M. Closes at 9.00 A. M.

PHILADELPHIA AND WEST—Arrives at 7.15, 8.00, 3.30 A. M., 12.15, 4.30, 7.30 P. M. Closes at 6.00, 8.45, 10.00 A. M., 1.30, 2.40, 6.40 P. M. SUNDAYS—Arrives at 8.00 A. M. Closes at 9.00 A. M.

NEWPORTVILLE—Arrives at 8.00 A. M. and leaves at 8.07 A. M.

EMILIE, OXFORD VALLEY, &c—Arrives at 10.10 A. M. Closes at 11.45 A. M.

NEWTOWN Stage arrives 11.30 A. M., leaves 1.00 P. M.

Mails for the West and South go by every Philadelphia mail.

Post Office closes 8.00 P. M. Saturday, 8.30 P. M. Open Sunday from 8 to 9 A. M.

J. M. WINDER, P. M.

Change of Time.

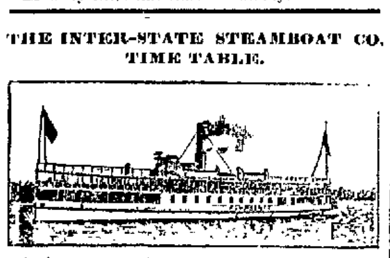
In effect Thursday, June 13th, 1895:

UPPER DELAWARE RIVER TRANSPORTATION COMPANY.

Steamers Columbia, John A. Warner, Twilight and Trenton.

Leaves Bristol for Philadelphia, week-days, 7, 7.45, 10 and 11.45 a. m.; 2, 4 and 5.15 p. m.
Leaves Bristol for Philadelphia, Sundays, 8.00 and 10.30 a. m.; 1.30, 4 and 5.15 p. m.
Leaves Philadelphia for Bristol, week-days, 7.45, 10 and 11.30 a. m.; 2, 3.30, 4.30 and 6 p. m.
Leaves Philadelphia for Bristol, Sundays, 8.30 and 11.30 a. m.; 2, 4.30 and 8 p. m.
Leaves Bristol for Trenton, week-days, 11.45 a. m.; and 5.05 p. m.
Leaves Bristol for Trenton, Sundays, 10.25 a. m., 1.30 and 5.20 p. m.
Leaves Trenton for Bristol, week-days, 8.45 a. m., 2.30 p. m.
Leaves Trenton for Bristol, Sundays, 9.00 a. m., 12.15 and 3.45 p. m.
Steamer Trenton stops each way at Florence.
Excursion to Philadelphia, 40c.
Single fare to Philadelphia, 25c.
Excursion to Trenton, 25c.
Single fare to Trenton, 15c.
☞ July 4th, same time as Sunday.

THE INTER-STATE STEAMBOAT CO. TIME TABLE.



A cheap and enjoyable excursion every day, including Sundays.

Steamer Pokanoket

on and after Sunday, June 9th, 1895, will leave Bristol at 8.45 a. m. for Philadelphia and Lincoln Park. Arrive at Philadelphia about 10.15 a. m., arrive at Lincoln Park about 11.30. Returning, leave Lincoln Park at 2.30 p. m.—giving three hours on the grounds. Will leave Philadelphia for Bristol, Florence, White Hill and Trenton at 4 p. m. from Walnut Street wharf. Fare to Philadelphia, 25c. Excursion, 40c. Bristol to Lincoln Park and return, 50c.

The 10.30 trip from Philadelphia to Bordentown and return will be discontinued from the above date.

Steamer Florence

Leaves Bristol for Philadelphia at 8.30 a. m.
Leaves Philadelphia for Bristol at 3.00 p. m.
SUNDAYS—Leaves Bristol for Phila., 9.30 a. m.
Leaves Phila. for Bristol, 6.30 p. m.
Boats land in Philadelphia at Walnut Street.

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.

In effect January 14th,

Leave Bristol for Phila. (Broad St.), *2.46, 5.55, 6.30, 6.51, 7.21, 7.41, *8.12, 8.23, *9.14, 9.51, *10.26 A. M. 12.05, 12.55, *1.17, *3.03, 3.10, 4.02, 4.55, 5.37, 5.43, 6.25, *7.00, 8.09, 8.30, 9.27, *11.03 P. M.

Sunday trains, *2.46, 7.00, *8.11, 9.00, *10.26 A. M. *12.04, 12.25, 5.00, 5.43, *7.21, 8.00, 8.50, 9.28, *11.03 P. M.

Leave Phila. (Broad St.), for Bristol, 12.01, *5.20, 6.07, 6.28, *6.50, 7.31, *8.14, 8.30, 9.52, *11.14 A. M. 12.01, 12.50, 1.50, 2.43, 3.32, *3.52, 4.30, *5.00, 5.02, 5.25, *6.00, 6.02, 6.21, 7.27, 9.17, *10.00, 11.15 P. M.

Sunday trains, 12.01, 7.40, *8.30, 9.05, 11.45 A. M. 2.00, *5.20, 5.53, *6.20, *6.30, 7.27, *8.12, *10.00, 10.25 P. M.

(*) Express trains.

For further particulars apply to the ticket agent at the station.

S. M. PREVOST, General Manager. J. R. WOOD, Gen'l Passenger Agent

LOCAL INTELLIGENCE.

—Any person sending to this office the names of two new subscribers, and two dollars, will receive the paper free for one year,—three copies of the paper one year for two dollars.

—Several moonlight excursions are booked for the near future.

—Mr. E. W. Minster lost his valuable pacing horse, "Lemon," on last Monday night.

—Dr. E. J. Groom is having the hot water heating system put in his residence on Mill street.

—The Doylestown Republican reports four more eligible candidates to Bristol's famous Zig-zag Club.

—Joseph H. Vanzant has removed his place of business from Mill to Radcliffe street, opposite the bank.

—The Republican County Convention for the purpose of choosing four delegates to the coming State Convention, will be held in Doylestown, on Monday, July 29th, at 11 o'clock. A. M.

—Postmaster Jacob M. Winder, having added to the convenience of the public by placing a number of new lock boxes in the post-office, is now having the interior made resplendent by a fresh coat of paint.

—Mrs. Annie L. Stewart, of Philadelphia, daughter of the late William Tyrol, died in Philadelphia, last Friday. The body was brought to Bristol and the interment took place last Monday in the St. Mark's burying grounds.

—The little son of Thomas Devinney, residing on Market street, fell from the fence at the Friends' Meeting House on last Monday and received a severe gash on his forehead, necessitating a few stitches at the hands of a surgeon to close the wound.

—The police of this borough, acting under what they imagine are the provisions of an old ordinance, are industriously ordering push-carts, wheel-barrows and other similar vehicles off the pavements and sidewalks into the streets. A careful reading of the ordinance shows that they are exceeding their powers. The ordinance which was enacted in 1854, says that any one so offending shall, on being notified thereof, "by and on the request of any foot passenger immediately remove" their vehicle, under a penalty of five dollars, to be recovered as debts of like amount are by law recoverable. Under this ordinance it is plain to be seen no arrests can be made and the fine can only be recovered by suit upon the complaint of some citizen who must testify that he was a foot passenger and requested the offender to remove his push-cart, go-cart or wheel-barrow, which he refused to do. If it is desireable to prohibit these vehicles from being propelled on the pavements a very different ordinance will have to be enacted.

Personal Mention.

Miss Hallie Jarvis is visiting friends at Rutherford, N. J.

Mrs. H. A. Bailey is at the Arlington, Ocean Grove, N. J.

Miss Maud Clinton, daughter of Dr. A. H. Clinton, of Richboro, is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. John C. Stuckert.

Miss Anna D. Runyan and Miss Helen Scott have returned from a week's visit to friends in Germantown.

Mr. and Mrs. William E. Doron and Miss Lulu A. Doron spent several days this week with friends at Hatboro, Pa.

Mr. J. B. Bartow, of Philadelphia, a former Bristol boy, was the guest of Capt. and Mrs. Barnet Landreth last week.

Miss Florence Hellings, of Philadelphia, spent several days in Bristol during the past week, the guest of Mr. and Mrs. John C. Stuckert.

Mr. John T. Dorrance sailed from New York yesterday on the steamship Noordland for Antwerp. He will remain in Germany for several years.

Amy Groom, the little daughter of Dr. and Mrs. Albert R. Groom, entertained her friends on Tuesday last, on the occasion of her sixth birthday.

Mrs. Wilson Randall, N. Wilson Broadnax, Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Randall and son, have been spending a few days with Mrs. M. A. Duncan and Mrs. S. B. Roberts at Ocean Grove, who are tenting there for the summer.

"Primary B, Bath Street."

The new teacher elected to take the place of Miss Clara M. Parks, is Miss May C. Kintner, of New Bloomfield, Perry county, Pennsylvania. She is a young lady of education and refinement, and came here with excellent testimonials from those who are well qualified to speak in her behalf. She taught two years before entering the State Normal School at Bloomsburg, where she graduated in 1892. She afterwards taught two years successfully and creditably, thereby obtaining the permanent Normal School diploma to which she was legally entitled.

Miss Parks was appointed to take the place of Miss Sarah J. Repsher. The latter and Miss Elizabeth Kinsey, after a long period of faithful service as teachers in our schools, have voluntarily relinquished their positions, receiving from the School Board, through its president, written tributes of appreciation and regard, and testifying to their merits as instructors.

Board of Health Meeting.

The monthly meeting of the Board of Health was held on last Monday evening. The Health Officer reported a number of nuisances that had been abated since the last meeting of the Board. The Health, Sanitary and Poor Committee of Council were present to jointly consider with the Board, some method for the systematic cleaning of outhouses. The Burlington system was favorably commented upon and a committee of the Health Board, consisting of Wilson Randall and John K Young, were appointed to investigate that method and report at a special meeting to be held on next Monday evening. Several complaints of nuisances were referred to the Health Officer.

The Secretary's report stated that during the month of June there were ten deaths in the borough, thirteen births and three marriages, and that no contagious or communicable diseases were reported during the month.

A Jolly Pic-Nic.

A number of the friends of Dr. Joseph deB. Abbott, Mrs. Joseph D. Keim and Mrs. Wm. B. Rogers arrived from Trenton and Newark, N. J., on last Saturday to spend the day on a pic-nic at Corkscrew Lodge, at the head of Burlington Island. The day proved a very enjoyable one, it being the occasion of flinging to the breeze for the first time of the Lodge banner, a white flag with a large corkscrew and the word "lodge" in blue on it. The boys enjoyed themselves particularly, shooting off three or four large boxes of fire-crackers, which were presented by Mr. George A. Shoemaker. In the evening, when the pic-nic was over, the guests who did not have to return on the early trains enjoyed themselves dancing at the house of Mrs. Wm. B. Rogers.

New Books.

The following additions have been made to the Bristol Library: "Bonnie Brier Bush;" "The Prisoner of Zenda," by Anthony Hope; "Change of Air," by Anthony Hope; "A Minister of the World;" "Barabas," by Marie Corelli; "Under the Red Robe," by Stanley J. Weyman; "Miss Baggs, Secretary," by Clara Louise Burnham; "The Doctor, the Wife and the Clock," by Anna Katharine Green; "The One Good Guest," by L. B. Halford; "Beggars All," by L. Dougall; "Beyond the Dreams of Avarice," by Walter Besant; and "My Lady Rotha," by Stanley J. Weyman.

Epworth League Meeting.

On last Friday evening the regular monthly business and social meeting of the Epworth League of the M. E. Church, was held at the residence of Mr. Wesley Sipler, Bridgewater. About 40 members were present. The evening was very pleasantly spent in social converse and the playing of games upon the beautiful lawn which surrounds the house.

—It is announced that $5,000,000 will be expended this year in improvements to the Pennsylvania Railroad system. Abolition of grade crossings on the New York Division will require a large expenditure, and it is expected that the Mill street crossing in Bristol will receive some attention.

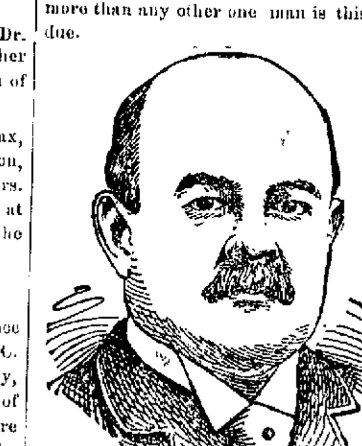
—The West Chester Normal School, at the recent commencement, conferred the degree of Master of Elements upon Miss Ella M. Scully, of Newtown; Miss Minnie E. Morse, and Miss Elizabeth Leigh, of Fallsington, and Menno Moyer, of Chalfont.

—Mr. R. McDaniel, in charge of the advertising car of the Reynolds Shows, with a corps of twelve men is decorating the town and vicinity with the mammoth posters of the combined Circus and Menagerie.

—The GAZETTE has a fine line of samples of ball programmes, tickets, etc. Call and get suited.

HON. B. F. GILKESON.

As is well known in this county, Hon. B. F. Gilkeson, the present Chairman of the Republican State Committee, is a lawyer and stands at the head of the Bucks county bar. He is a man of liberal education, broad ideas, has a wide legal experience and possesses a knowledge of political affairs that is national in its scope and thoroughness. His aptitude in practical politics is so well known at his home here that it is unnecessary to call attention to it. For the information of those who live beyond the lines of Bucks county, the results of his work might be mentioned. Bristol some years ago, when Mr. Gilkeson was young in politics, was a strong Democratic town. Mr. Gilkeson determined to do his best towards making it a Republican one. Gradually, but surely his efforts in that direction were crowned with success, and to-day Bristol is solidly Republican. Bucks county until the past few years was a Democratic stronghold. To-day it is Republican by a majority any where from 500 to 1000. To Mr. Gilkeson more than any other one man is this result due.



COLONEL B. F. GILKESON.
(Chairman Republican State Committee.)

His efforts in the State campaigns which have been under his charge show that the responsibility of conducting a state campaign has not been misplaced. Galusha A. Grow's large majority first attested the ability of the state chairman, but that was only a circumstance to the grand, overwhelming and glorious victory obtained over the Democracy and the election of General Hastings by the unprecedented majority of nearly a quarter of a million of votes.

There is no reason why Mr. Gilkeson should not be re-elected chairman; there is no reason why a fight should be made against him. Senator Quay does not want him, it is true, but Senator Quay does not and it is presumed cannot state his objections to him.

Mr. Gilkeson's chances are exceedingly bright. The tide is all his way. It is fortunate for the Republican party of Pennsylvania that they have a man so thoroughly competent to whom they can entrust the conduct of the campaign.

Methodist Twilight Service.

One of the best meetings of the Twilight Series was held on Sunday evening last. Mr. Robert Patterson, a local preacher of Frankford, Pa., delivered the address, the subject of his discourse being "Show Your Colors." The introduction to his address was of a decidedly patriotic nature. He spoke of the conditions that existed at the beginning of the Civil War and various incidents occurring during its progress to exemplify the necessity of showing one's colors. He also spoke of the pride displayed by members of secular societies when marching under the colors of their respective organizations, and, in an eloquent and earnest manner, appealed to his hearers not to be ashamed to show their colors and march with firm and steady step under the "blood-stained banner of the cross." The singing by the choir was an important feature of the occasion. A selection by a quartette composed of Mrs. C. H. Rorer, Mrs. Arthur Leafe, Messrs. Harry Quicksall and Herman Paetzel, and a solo by Mr. Harry Quicksall, were very beautifully and efficiently rendered. The closing words by the Pastor were well chosen, beautifully and appropriately applied, and greatly enjoyed.

On next Sunday evening, the meeting will be addressed by Mr. John Girton, an exhorter from Trenton, N. J., and Mr. Albert Pond, Junior Secretary of the Central Branch of the Y. M. C. A., of Philadelphia. The service will commence promptly at 6.30 o'clock.

X. Y. Z.

Annual Pic-Nic of St. Paul's Mission.

The annual pic-nic of St. Paul's Mission came off last Saturday at the residence of A. Weir Gilkeson. The athletic sports of the Boys' Friendly Society constituted the chief feature of the day, and included putting the shot, foot races, fifty and one hundred yard dashes, high and broad jumping, both standing, running and pole vaulting.

Seven prizes were offered by Messrs. Henry W. Lombaert, William V. Leech and A. Weir Gilkeson. The first class contestants carried off four prizes and the second class or smaller boys captured three, as follows:

1st class.

John Smith, pair of Indian clubs.
Joseph B. Minister, health pull.
William Marshall, set of boxing gloves.
Charles Foster, pair of 8-lb dumb bells.

2nd class.

Edgar Smith, set of quoits.
Walter Ridgway, pair of 5-lb dumb bells.
Harry Morris, pair of 3-lb dumb bells.

After the winners of the prizes and the losers of them had mutually congratulated and commiserated each other and explained how it happened that the losers didn't win, all hands fell mercilessly upon the cake and ice cream, and the day wound up by the turning in of the annual dollar fund with the usual shouts and applause when the ingenious and original ways in which the various members had earned their money were announced, and with a farewell cheer when the total of $125.01 with others to hear from was given out.

—Pennsylvania is becoming Anti-Quayted.

—The Ohio Democrats have a nomination for Governor on their hands which they are trying to sell for a sufficient sum to pay campaign expenses.

The Passing of the Horse.

At a recent sale of well-bred trotting-horses in New York, three-year-olds were sold as low as four dollars apiece and the highest price secured for any was seventy-five dollars. It is plain that at such prices it does not pay to raise horses, and the breeders who made the sale did so to get out of a business no longer profitable. The World, in speaking of the foregoing facts, says:

"The horse is being rapidly superseded. Cable traction, trolleys, and other mechanical devices are greatly reducing the demand for draft-horse service not only in large cities but in small towns and even upon country roads in all well-populated regions. The time can not be far off when cable or electric railroads will begin to carry freight as well as passengers, thus doing away with drays, trucks, and country wagons to a very large extent. The bicycle is taking the place of the saddle-horse with all but the rich, who like horseback exercise and can indulge in it as a luxury. The recent exhibitions of horseless carriages in France indicate that our victorias, broughams, and cabs will presently be driven without horses, and when all these improvements are perfected it is not unlikely that we shall come at last to the Chinese custom of excluding horses entirely from the streets of cities. Even on farms the steam plow, the steam thresher, and the like are reducing the need of horses to a minimum.

"There is no doubt that progressive mechanical improvement, especially in the adaptation of electricity as a motive power for varied uses, will still farther eliminate the horse from all our calculations of necessary aids to human work.

"The change involves both loss and gain. It gives us a better power at smaller expense, but robs man of a friendship which has been ennobling to all generations. It will save all the grass and grain hitherto consumed by the horse for the larger production of food animals, but it will rob life of something worth having.

"Best of all, it will put an end to the breeding of noble animals for lifelong drudgery in front of overloaded street cars and lay their cruel burdens upon insensible steel cogs and cranks and wheels. It will make of what horses remain still closer and more cherished friends of man."

The Evening Post not long ago printed a very virulent letter against the horse, saying among other things that he had at last been "found out." The Nation, alluding to this letter, says that it is hardly fair to say of the horse that he has been "found out," and proceeds as follows:

"There never has been any concealment or pretense about him. He has for some thousands of years shared with the camel the duty of furnishing the human race with its chief means of rapid locomotion. But no one who had any experience of him ever denied his extraordinary imperfection as a machine. What with his diseases and tenderness and temper and stupidity, he has been singularly ineffective as a mode of motion. In fact, it has been so difficult to make good use of him that the management of him has been in all ages a very difficult art, acquired only by very few people. Nor has he been particularly ornamental. The ordinary horse is not handsome. To get a handsome horse, very careful breeding, followed by a close, confined, artificial, and unhealthy life is absolutely necessary. To stay handsome, a horse has to be shut up in an expensive house, and treated with as much care as an invalid, and under the best of circumstances he does not last very long. Happy is the man who has a saddle-horse in use for five years. The number and variety of known and understood diseases to which he is liable are almost comic, to say nothing of the mysterious ones which no 'vet' can find out. His attacks of insanity and panic, too, are frightfully frequent, although his courage in battle is undoubted.

"Why, then, has man put up with him so long? For the simple reason that there was no substitute for him for traveling or fighting purposes. He has held his own because he had no competitor. He has been thrown out of employment as fast as science produced other means of getting the work done. The railroads stopped his use for long journeys. The old stage-horse is gone. It seems marvelous now that he could hold on so long when twelve miles a day was about as much as could have been got out of him. The trolley and the cable-car are driving him out of employment as a feeder of the railroads. Now he has been attacked in his last stronghold—as an instrument of pleasure—by the bicycle. In truth, as fast as means of doing without him are discovered he is laid aside. The chances are that some means of supplying electric power to light vehicles, like the bicycle or buggy, will be discovered before long, and then he will be relegated to cavalry, polo, and hunting. Riding in a wagon behind a horse is, in truth, not unlike employing as a driver a person liable to occasional fits of acute insanity. What may bring them on can not be foreseen. A wheel-barrow, a bird in the bush, a railroad train, or a big dog may turn any horse into a maniac and kill his owner or his family."

"Our Manifest Destiny."

Distinguished public men discuss, in a symposium printed in The Chicago Times-Herald these two questions: 1. Should the United States annex Canada, Newfoundland, Cuba, and Hawaii? 2. Will Uncle Sam eventually rule the North American Continent? A brief summary of the answers is given editorially in the paper, and we reproduce it below:

"As to the second question they are all in substantial accord, agreeing that the United States must either morally or physically influence the thought, the feeling, and the policy of the whole continent.

"The first and most important question, however, develops a wide disparity of opinion.

"Senator Lodge is, as he has ever been, an annexationist to everything in sight, providing the people of the countries to be annexed are willing. Cuba he would like to have, and Hawaii as a matter of course. Canada and Newfoundland, in his opinion, are destined to become a part of the United States, but he does not favor Mexico or the Central American States.

"On the other hand, ex-Senator Ingalls, while he does not object to Canada, and thinks that it will eventually come into the Union, disapproves of Newfoundland, Cuba, and Hawaii.

"Senator Cullom favors the annexation of Canada and of Hawaii, but expresses nothing as to Cuba and Newfoundland.

"One of the ablest editors in the country, St. Clair McKelway, of The Brooklyn Eagle, favors the annexation of Canada and Newfoundland if their people desire it and Great Britain is willing, and would take in Hawaii as a county to California and Cuba as a county to Florida.

"A more important statement than any of these opinions is that of Senator Lodge, who says that he intends to introduce a bill at the next session of Congress embodying the Monroe doctrine, so that the State Department may have something to live up to in the shape of an absolute law.

"This is interesting, for it will afford an occasion for a wide discussion of that doctrine according to the principles of international law."

—The records of the Pennsylvania Hospital of the Insane, dating from 1841, show that of the 10,000 patients treated 4500 were cured and 2705 were improved. In the light of these figures insanity is far from being the hopeless disease, or rather visitation, it was once considered.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

BASE BALL.

The Bristol A. A. defeated the Burlington A. A. last Saturday afternoon, on the home grounds, in a one-sided contest. Bristol took the lead in the first inning and was never headed. The features of the game were the batting of Brady, Booz, Minster and Lafferts, the fielding of Booz and Smith, the coaching of Wells, and the battery work of Silbert and Minster. Following is the score:

BRISTOL A. A.

	R.	H.	O.	A.	E.
W. Allen, cf.	1	2	0	0	1
Booz, ss.	3	3	1	8	0
Brady, 3b	3	4	1	0	0
Carter, lf.	2	2	0	0	0
Garretson, 2b	3	1	3	1	2
Wm. Allen, rf.	3	2	0	1	0
Minster, c	3	3	10	2	0
Lafferts, 1b	2	3	12	1	0
Silbert, p.	0	1	0	2	0
Totals,	20	21	27	15	3

BURLINGTON A. A.

	R.	H.	O.	A.	E.
McCormick, 3b.	1	2	0	1	2
Smith, 2b.	2	1	3	7	0
Troxell, c.	1	2	6	1	0
Brotherton, p.	1	2	0	3	0
Wells, 1b.	1	2	10	0	0
Woolman, ss	0	0	0	3	2
VanSeiver, cf	0	2	1	2	1
Clair, lf	0	0	4	0	0
Jobes, rf.	1	1	0	0	0
Totals,	7	12	24	17	5

INNINGS.

Bristol A. A.	6	5	4	0	2	0	1	2	x	—20
Burlington A. A.	0	0	0	0	0	2	2	0	3	— 7

Earned runs—Bristol A. A. 9; Burlington A. A. 4. Three-base hit—Brady. Two-base hits—W. Allen, Wm. Allen, Brady, Carter, Minster, Lafferts, VanSeiver. Stolen bases—Carter 2, Brady 2, Wm. Allen 2, Minster, W. Allen, Lafferts, Wells, Brotherton, Smith. Struck out—by Silbert 10; by Brotherton 1. Base on balls—off Silbert 2; off Brotherton 4. Wild pitches—Silbert 1; Brotherton 3. Hit by pitched ball—Silbert. Passed balls—Minster 2; Troxell 3. Double plays—Silbert to Lafferts to Brady. Time of game—2 hours. Umpire—Cobley.

***

Wells' coaching is enough to rattle most pitchers.

Pete Brady had his eye on the sphere last Saturday.

The fielding of Booz and Smith was of the gilt edge order.

All the players of the home team hit the ball hard last Saturday.

Warner Allen pushed out for the first time this year in last Saturday's game.

Clarence Garretson has been elected captain of the B. A. A., in place of Harry Booz.

Pertinent Queries.

Percival Fenstermacher, of Lehigh county, a prominent Republican, was among those who recently received a circular from Senator Quay inviting him to co-operate in the election of the latter to the chairmanship of the State Committee. In response thereto, Mr. Fenstermacher sends to the Allentown Chronicle the following queries, which are equally applicable here at the present time:

Has the present chairman, Mr. Gilkeson, been found wanting or incapable of properly managing the affairs of the party? Was his method of conducting the last Gubernatorial campaign a failure? Was the majority for General Hastings as Governor too large or too small? Or, after this great victory and unprecedented majority, are the affairs of the Republican party in such a deplorable state that it requires a Moses in the shape of Senator Quay to lead it through the wilderness to victory this fall? Or are the affairs of the party in too flourishing a condition, so that it requires a hitch to be made in its bright career, necessitating the calling upon Moses Quay as the only saviour and deliverer of the party?

Has General Hastings as Governor, and by his manly and honest course in endeavoring to carry out the spirit of the constitution and laws of our state during the session of our last Legislature, given offense, or is he becoming too popular with the people so that it is necessary that his popularity be nipped in the bud ere it spreads into such vast proportions as to overwhelm the bosses and endanger their chances for re-election for Senator and the nomination as a candidate for the Presidency of the Silver party?

—Business is as slow in the county offices as can well be imagined. There has been no Sheriff's sale of real estate since the 31st of May, and there are no writs for any in the office. There have, however, been quite a number of personal property sales. The Prothonotary has very little to do, and in the Register of Wills' office only three pieces were taken in during the past week. In the Recorder's office there is still considerable business transacted, but the Clerks of the Courts have only old work to finish.—Intelligencer.

—Col. Watterson blurts out the indisputable fact that the record of the Democratic party from 1861 to 1895 is "a history of one blunder following another in almost unbroken succession," and that what it needs is a new set of leaders with the courage of their convictions, "not noisy zealots drunk upon the verbosity of their own rhetoric." It is the habit of stating manifest truths in this emphatic and picturesque way that makes Col. Watterson a practical delight.

Bicycle Manufacture.

It is estimated that last year over 200,000 wheels were manufactured by the different companies engaged in their production. This year, with greatly increased facilities and improved machinery, together with a large increase in the number of producers, the product will reach in the neighborhood of 400,000 wheels.

—The American people are not worrying so much about the possibility of a third term for Cleveland as they are about the fact that there is still a good deal of his second term to be endured.

For Sale.

For sale an old established stage route will be sold cheap. For particulars call on or address, JOSEPH BURTON, Box 336. Bristol, Pa.

"Let us Have Peace."

Since Senator Quay's two overwhelming defeats in Lackawanna County, following his defeat in Clearfield, the newspapers which are waging his "campaign of assassination" against the State Administration are one and all crying out for compromise and peace. The terms of compromise they propose are as simple as passing counterfeit money. State Chairman Gilkeson is to be abandoned by his supporters, and Senator Quay will then withdraw from the fight and put one of his lieutenants—Andrews, Leach, Watres or some other—in his place.

This is the old compromise of the turkey and the buzzard over again. Said the white man to the Indian, "You take the buzzard and I'll take the turkey, or I'll take the turkey and you take the buzzard." It is such a compromise as Beauregard might have proposed to the gallant Major Anderson at Fort Sumter; "You needn't surrender to me. Just haul down your flag, and give up the fort to one of my lieutenants."

If Senator Quay will only consent to peace, nobody else need be consulted, and no terms of compromise need be formulated. He has only to cease making war. The Republican party in Pennsylvania has nothing that it wants to fight but the Democracy. It was in a state of profound and healthy peace until Senator Quay, without warning, explanation, or excuse, saying only that he would "mention his reasons" after the fight is over, declared war on the Republican Administration and the Republican organization which had elected it by a quarter of a million majority. Under such circumstance, a party which would not rise up to defend its own elected leaders against such an attack would be beneath contempt, and an administration which would suffer itself to be insulted and assailed without striking back would make every Republican ashamed who voted for it.

We all want peace, but it must be peace without dishonor. It cannot be had at the cost of kicking out Chairman Gilkeson, for no reason under heaven save that Senator Quay doesn't want him there, and substituting Andrews, or some other willing tool of Senator Quay's ambition to rule the party as an absolute tyrant. The compromise suggested, indeed, is no change from Senator Quay's original programme, for it is well understood that Quay's victory means Andrews as the actual Chairman. The work of the coming session of Congress will demand Senator Quay's constant presence at Washington, and Andrews, as in 1890, will run the machine. We believe that the Republican party generally has all the experience of Mr. Andrews as a State Chairman that it is willing to take at the price.

OUR PHILADELPHIA LETTER.

(From Our Regular Correspondent.)

PHILADELPHIA, July 18, 1895.—While the big carpet mill owners hesitate to increase the pay of their workmen and workwomen they seem to be thriving themselves. John and James Dobson, who have extensive mills at the Falls of Schuylkill, have bought a number of properties on Market street above Tenth and are preparing to erect thereon a fine seven-story business block. The big, new seven-story building adjoining at the corner was erected by C. C. Harrison, Provost of the University, who recently gave half a million dollars to that institution. It has been idle for about two years, never having had a single tenant. In the face of this, the carpet men, having no other use for their money, are going ahead to put up buildings, running the risk of their remaining idle. John Dobson has also bought a fine property at the south-east corner of Ninth and Arch streets, where he intends to construct another big business building.

The removal of the old two and three-story buildings with dormer windows from our business streets and replacing them with modern structures built upon approved methods and of fine architectural designs adds a great deal to the appearance of the centre of the city. Philadelphia has been remarkably free from fires, and on this account many of her buildings are very ancient, some of them on business streets even dating back to the days of the Revolution.

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One of the most pitiful features of the Holmes–Pitezel conspiracy case, in which Fidelity Mutual Life Association was defrauded out of $10,000 insurance on the life of B. F. Pitezel, is the affliction of Mrs. Pitezel. If she was a party to the original plot, whereby it was intended to palm off a substitute body for that of Pitezel, she has been horribly punished for the part she bore. To-day she must realize that her husband, her boy and two young daughters have been murdered, and of the family of six only she and her babe have escaped the fate that seems to have been meted out to the others by the cruel designs of a fiend who valued human life as nothing when weighed in the balance with money. No doubt she and her infant child would shortly have met the same destiny as the husband and other children had not the officers of the law stepped in to arrest the merciless murderer. If Holmes escapes the gallows in Toronto he will probably be brought back here and tried for the murder of Pitezel.

F. D. M.

Big Elephants.

The Great Reynolds Shows have, without a doubt, the two largest elephants in the world. It is acknowledged by all circus managers that these elephants are the finest in the country. Under the direction of their trainer they perform feats that are simply wonderful and prove beyond question that they possess reasoning faculties almost human. "Baldy" and "Queen Jumbo" are the names they answer to. Notwithstanding their immense size they are as docile as kittens and great pets with the children. They will be seen here on Friday of next week.

SECRET SOCIETY NEWS AND NOTES.

Knights of Golden Eagle Anniversary.

EDITOR GAZETTE:—I notice a new departure in your paper. I refer to the column devoted to secret societies. Knowing that you desire this to be a success and believing it can only be made so by contributions from the different organizations existing here, I therefore take the liberty of forwarding you the following item:

Bristol Castle, No. 409, K. G. E., at their meeting on July 2nd, decided to postpone the installation of their officers until the night of July 30th, that being the anniversary of their organization and to then install the officers publicly. The Committee on anniversary is as follows: Sir Knights, S. S. Smith, Wm. Barnhill, W. F. Flowers, Harry McCoy and Robt. Hetherington. A nicely arranged programme is being prepared consisting of music, recitation and addresses in the interest of the order by prominent men connected with the Grand Castle. The installing team from the Grand Castle will be present to install the officers. Refreshments will be furnished at the close of the entertainment.

A grand treat is in store for those fortunate enough to secure tickets, which the committee will furnish the members for distribution among their friends.

The success of Bristol Castle since its organization has been phenomenal—starting with only a handful it has almost reached the century mark.

Two candidates are in waiting for the Pilgrims degree, three for the Knights degree and three for the Crusaders degree, which will be conferred at the regular meetings in August.

There is a military organization in connection with the order. This feature has been considered by the Castle and in a short time an elegantly equipped commandery will be launched in all its glory and glitter that will go ahead of anything of the kind here.

THE EAGLE THAT IS POSTED.

Visiting Knights From Newtown.

On Friday evening last about thirty members of Defiance Lodge, No. 335, K. of P., of Newtown, (which lodge, by the way, is a child of our local lodge,) visited Hermione Lodge, of Bristol, and with their Degree Team conferred the Knight's Rank upon two Esquires. The Newtown boys have some of the finest paraphernalia in the country, which, combined with the ability shown by every one who took part, made a scene highly impressive and not to be forgotten, by the candidates especially.

The members of Hermione Lodge prepared to receive them in a proper manner, and at eight o'clock Hermione Division, No. 10, Uniform Rank, accompanied by the Bristol Drum Corps, met the visitors on Otter street and escorted them to the Castle Hall, where the lodge was already in session. But little time was lost in preparation, and, the night being unusually cool and pleasant for July, the ceremony was enjoyed by all present. At the close of the session the members and their visitors adjourned to Kidd's cafe, where tables were spread for them and a very acceptable lunch was served. But

All good times must have an ending,
The best of friends must sometime part;
Yet social joys are ever tending
To leave their impress on the heart.

This event was no exception, and at last the Newtown Knights took up their journey towards the West with many hearty expressions of good will and kind invitations of "Come and see us."

C. S.

Sir Knight Harry Chambers, of Hermione Division, No. 10, U. R. K. P., has been appointed on the non-commissioned Staff of Col. McCollough, of the 3rd Regiment, of Penna.

Capt. Wm. V. Leech and Com. Sergeant, Harry Chambers, attended the meeting of the Board of Officers of the 3rd Regiment, U. R. K. P., at Philadelphia, on Tuesday evening, to make arrangements to attend the Brigade Encampment at Reading, on Tuesday, August 20th.

EDITOR GAZETTE—A joint meeting of a committee from Martha Washington Chamber, No. 2, O. K. F., and a like committee from Julia P. Shade Chamber, No. 5, O. C. F., was held in the Post Room, Washington Hall, on Saturday evening, the 13th inst., at which the reception and entertainment of visiting Sir Knights and Ladies to the session of the Grand Chamber to be held in Bristol in August next, was thoroughly discussed and plans laid, whereby this part of the programme as well as the parade will be made a grand success.

E. L. LEIGH.

Thirty-Seventh Annual Session Knights of Friendship.

The 37th annual session of the Grand Chamber, Order Knights of Friendship, will be held in Bristol on August 19th, 20th and 21st. On Monday, the 19th, there will be a grand street parade of delegates from the various Chambers throughout the State of about 800 Sir Knights. A grand public entertainment will be given in the Rink on the same evening at 8 o'clock, consisting of music by the Bristol Cornet Band, speeches by the Burgess, J. Ed Miller, G. S. K. M., of Hamburg, and other prominent members of the order, singing by quartette and others.

Fidelity Council, Jr. O. U. A. M.

The attendance at Fidelity Council, No. 21, Jr. O. U. A. M., on last Thursday evening was very seriously affected by the attraction of Mr. Bell's pyrotechnic display. Deputy State Councilor, M. D. Harrison, installed the officers for the ensuing term. The report of Trustees showed the Council to be worth $5,238.00 and the membership 256. The financial increase during the term was over $600. In a few weeks the Guards and Initiation Team will pay a fraternal visit to the Council located at Morrisville, Pa., and confer the work upon several candidates. Under "Good of the Order," several members earned their "Certificates of Admission" to the "Zig-Zag" Club.

A Special Meeting.

The Ancient Order Knights of the Mystic Chain are requested to meet at the Castle Chamber, to-morrow, at one o'clock, to attend the funeral of late Sir Knight Edward Woodington, at Tullytown.

MARRIED.

MARSHALL—EHLERS.—On Wednesday, July 17, at the residence of Mr. A. Weir Gilkeson, Pine Grove, by the Rev. Harry F. Auld, Mr. Wright Marshall and Miss Amelia Ehlers, all of Bristol.

ABSOLUTELY PURE
THE OLD RELIABLE
SWEET CAPORAL
CIGARETTE
Has stood the Test of Time
MORE SOLD THAN ALL OTHER BRANDS COMBINED

A New Era in Railroading.

Experiments of great significance and value have recently been made at Chicago, Nantasket, Baltimore, and other places in the substitution of electric motors for steam locomotives in railroad service. So successful have been the results of the tests that electricians believe the advent of the electric era in railroading to be an event of the near future. On the Nantasket line the tests were made both with passenger cars and heavy loads of freight, and the managers are convinced that the motors are adapted for regular freight and passenger service. Describing the experiments, The Boston Transcript says:

"They mark a new era in the business of railroading that will prove more startling in its developments than any that has preceded it. They mean that the steam roads, as a matter of self-protection against trolley roads paralleling their lines, will adopt electricity as a motive power for their branch roads and for all local passenger traffic. It is not meant that there will be a revolution, for things are not revolutionized nowadays so often as is glibly averred by certain writers. Railroad managers and capitalists who have millions invested in railroad property and manufacturing plants will be slow to turn their stock over to the junk man. But the process of evolution will, in all probability, bring about the gradual substitution of the electric locomotive for that energized by steam on the trunk lines as well as the branch roads of the country."

In point of speed, the result achieved is regarded as brilliant. The rate of fifty miles an hour was easily attained, and for a short distance the rate was nearly eighty miles an hour, the train of passenger cars weighing about 175 tons. In the freight tests the start was made with eleven cars heavily loaded, and the train was moved at the rate of twenty-five miles an hour without difficulty. Five more cars were added, the weight being increased to 450 tons, but the motor car drew the train as easily as before.

The Railroad Gazette, however, thinks the real problem is that of economy. It says:

"We do not know that any one has entertained any doubts of the practicability of doing all this with electric motors; the only question is whether or not in any given case it can be done as economically as with a steam locomotive, and we doubt very much if the officers of the New York, New Haven, and Hartford expect to save enough in working expenses to pay the interest on the additional first cost. They have here, however, an excellent opportunity to acquire a kind of knowledge which to them has become very important."

A similar view is taken by The Boston Advertiser, which says:

"The confident prophets of electric locomotion on the main railway lines generally overlook one fact. . . . This matter of speed and safety is by no means the only consideration. Railroads are run not only to benefit the public, but to make money for bondholders or stockholders. From such a point of view the Nantasket road may earn less praise.

"The patronage attracted by the beach road in summer will naturally be larger than that over the average stretch of the main road; but its receipts in winter will be small, if the road is then operated. The managers of the New Haven road do not assume that the Nantasket line will prove profitable, and in fact they are quite doubtful as to that point. If electricity pays at any point, however, it pays over short distances where large crowds are to be carried in a day; so that even if the road in summer should show a fair earning capacity, the adoption of the system on the main line would still be an entirely different affair.

"It is just as well to remember this when too hopeful prophecies are made as to the immediate future of electricity in railroad operation. The amount of passenger traffic and freight transportation on any main line leading out from Boston does not yet justify the adoption of electricity as a motive power, in view of the large cost that such a change would involve. Every now and then detailed accounts of 'air lines,' to be built at once to connect large American cities and to be operated wholly by electricity, are printed at length; but as yet such lines exist for the most part on paper."

Popular One-Day Excursions via Pennsylvania Railroad.

The Pennsylvania Railroad Company desires to call the attention of the public to its popular one-day excursions to Long Branch and Ocean Grove every Wednesday until August 28th.

Excursion tickets will be sold at the extremely low rate of $1.50 for the round trip; children between five and twelve years of age, half price. The tickets will be good only on special train in each direction, on day of issue, leaving Bristol at 7.44 A. M., Long Branch 6.10 P. M., and Ocean Grove 6.25 P. M.

Indigestion and Dizziness.

"I am much pleased with the Paper Dolls which were sent for one trade-mark from Hood's Pills and ten cents in stamps. I have been greatly benefited by Hood's Pills, which I have taken for indigestion and dizziness."—Mary E. Carter, Churchville, Pa.

Hood's Pills cure all liver ills.

A Complete Establishment.

Johnson Brothers, the popular clothiers at the corner of Mill and Wood streets, are now ready for the Spring and Summer trade. They can dress a man from head to toe in the best style and for a small amount of cash. Their Clothing, Hats, Caps, Underwear, Hosiery, Shoes and Neckwear, are all of the latest styles and best makes. They have suits from $5 to $20, honest goods and well made. Hats, from 40 cts. to $3.00. Underwear from $1.00 to $8.00 per suit; and shoes, well made, neat, strong and substantial, at various prices. For reliable goods, bought from standard houses, go to Johnson Brothers. They keep no auction trash upon their premises.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

The Bucks County Gazette

JESSE O. THOMAS, Editor.

OFFICE—CORNER RADCLIFFE AND WALNUT STS.

One dollar per year, in advance.

TO READERS AND CORRESPONDENTS.

THE GAZETTE will be pleased to receive at all times communications upon current topics. Anonymous communications however cannot be used. In all cases the writer's name is required, (not for publication) as a guarantee of good faith.

THURSDAY, JULY 18, 1895.

NOT A MARTYR.

Senator Quay Cannot Be Posed as Such. This Is a Fight of His Own Making.

A great effort is being made by Senator Quay's adherents to hold him up before the people as the victim of unprovoked and wanton attacks from men whom he has "made." Loud appeals are uttered to the sympathies of Republicans, and they are called upon to rally to his cause and defend him from the unmerited onslaught of selfish and scheming politicians. Senator Quay is being posed as a martyr.

No thinking Republican can be deceived by such talk as this. The facts in the matter are too well known. They have been public property for months. Senator Quay forced the present contest. He first broke the peace. When the Republican party took full control at Harrisburg six months ago all was harmony within the party. It was Senator Quay himself who carelessly alienated Republican leaders. It was he who introduced strife into party councils. It was he who openly broke party pledges. It was he who bolted a Republican caucus and, with the aid of Democratic votes, defeated Republican apportionment bills. It was Senator Quay who began a fight upon Chairman Gilkeson, a party manager who had the party's confidence. Senator Quay cannot be successfully posed before the Republican party as a martyr.

In the same line with this effort to make out that Senator Quay is being trampled upon is the charge so many of his followers are mouthing that Governor Hastings is belittling his high office by taking part in a party conflict, and showing ingratitude to Senator Quay in daring to oppose him in his contest for the state chairmanship. The first part of the charge needs no reply. What a United States senator may do with propriety, a governor may do with equal propriety. Into the party arena any Republican may enter. As to the second part of the charge, what ingratitude to Senator Quay can be laid at Governor Hastings' door? Senator Quay certainly did not nominate him for governor. In 1890 General Hastings had the nomination won, but Senator Quay and State Chairman Andrews turned all the power of the party machinery against him and named a man who was rejected by the party at the polls. In 1894 the Republican voters nominated General Hastings His nomination came directly from the people. Neither Senator Quay nor any other leader could have prevented it. His majority showed that he was the party's choice.

Governor Hastings has been true to the party that trusted him. Not an act of his has given Republicans reason to regret their choice. He has manfully stood by the party's pledges and the constitutional requirements on the question of apportionment. He stands squarely upon every Republican issue, and upon the Republican platform.

There is no reason why he should have no will but the will of Senator Quay. Republicans want and expect him to have a will of his own. The party does not elect governors to be mere puppets. No true Republican can be led away by these mouthings about "ingratitude." They know the situation, and they admire and respect a governor who has opinions of his own and who stands steadfast for a friend who is unjustly and calumniously assailed.

SINGERLY HELPING QUAY.

The Late Democratic Candidate for Governor Writing Letters to Republicans.

The latest accession to the Quay ranks is William M. Singerly, editor of the Democratic Philadelphia Record. Mr. Singerly's newspaper is one of the Quay organs in Philadelphia, but it was not known till last week that the late Democratic candidate for governor had gone into the private letter writing business for his friend Quay.

Last week each one of the Republican delegates to the state convention from Westmoreland county received a letter from William M. Singerly, asking him as a personal favor to vote and work for M. S. Quay, and beseeching them to cast their votes for him at the state convention

Nothing like this was ever before known in Philadelphia politics. It has been known all along that the Democrats were with Quay heart and soul, but it was not known that they had taken to writing begging personal letters asking Republicans to stand up for Quay.

What do the Republicans of Pennsylvania think of this? Will they tolerate this sort of warfare in their own camp? Will they permit Quay, Singerly, McClure et al. to dictate to them? The closest advisers of Quay outside of Andrews and Leach are McClure of the Democratic Times and Singerly of the Democratic Philadelphia Record. This only shows the more conclusively the hopelessness of Quay's fight against the mass of the Republican party; a bitter, hopeless fight, in which the silver men and the Democrats have combined with him to defeat the will of the Republican masses.

A POLITICAL LI HUNG CHANG.

Quay Is Failing Before the First Vigorous Opposition He Has Ever Met.

Is Matthew Stanley Quay the political Li Hung Chang of Pennsylvania? There are some hundreds of thousands of voters who are beginning to think so, since he began to go down the toboggan slide to sure defeat.

For fifteen years, up to the late Japanese war, there was no man in all Asia so much dreaded as Li Hung Chang, viceroy of China. He had the reputation of being a Chinese Gladstone in statesmanship and a Bismarck in politics. His sway was undisputed, he never had a real fight on his hands till Japan tackled him, and then his reputation for political sagacity and statesmanship fell like a house of cards.

Senator Quay has never had serious opposition until the present moment. He has been in that respect the Li Hung Chang of Pennsylvania politics. He has been a good political manager in times of peace and a close estimator of results. His laurels for winning the presidency for Mr. Harrison were very cheaply bought. His lieutenants did the work.

But what is the condition now? He faces fierce organized opposition for the first time and his reputation for political foresight is already damaged beyond repair He has made a series of unexcusable blunders; he has been misled by political marplots. Lackawanna stripped him of his yellow jacket by giving her delegates to Gilkeson and Hastings. That is the beginning! Watch the other counties and see the further result.

One of Quay's Jokes.

The most picturesque piece of impudence that has characterized the course of this "campaign of assassination," as he has dubbed it, is the assertion of Senator Quay that if he is beaten it will be by the use of money. This break is calculated to amuse Senator McPherson's cook.

Hastings Gaining All Over the State.

The reports from over the state show that the interest in the Quay-Hastings fight is becoming more pronounced every day. Governor Hastings is rallying to his support all the old line Republicans, as well as the young men. The governor's friends claim that the "old man" is already weakening and that inside of two weeks the fight will be over and Quay will be defeated by a big majority.—Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph.

SHALL CAMERON RULE?

It Is Cameron's Money That Is Being Used in This Fight.

AND QUAY DOES NOT DENY IT.

In His War on Hastings Quay Is Fighting Cameron's Battle—Defeat for Quay Means Destruction for Cameron—Some Plain Facts for Plain People.

Do the Republicans of Pennsylvania want free silver?

This is a question every Republican in the commonwealth should ask himself before he finally decides to take a position in the present contest for or against the administration. If they favor free silver they should support Senator Quay in his present unprovoked and unjustifiable war against the Republicans of the commonwealth, as represented in the administration of Governor Hastings. If they are opposed to free silver they should give their allegiance and best efforts to the cause of Governor Hastings and Colonel Gilkeson.

Senator Quay has marshaled his lines of battle, and a victory for him means a victory for Cameron. There is no disguising the fact that Cameron is a candidate for the presidency on the free and unlimited coinage of silver platform; and if Quay succeeds in his present fight against the administration in the attempt to force himself on the Republican party as its state chairman the indorsement of Cameron and his free silver fallacies is assured.

The sole desire of Quay is to get the machinery of the party firmly in his hands so that he may the more readily elect national delegates who will be for Cameron for president. He has declared himself for Cameron. He has said that Cameron would be Pennsylvania's choice for the presidency. Are the plain, every day, common sense Republicans of Pennsylvania ready to accept this dictum?

No greater political disgrace could be visited upon the splendid Keystone state, with its millions of wealth and its hundreds of thousands of intelligent Republicans, than to have the state, through the political trickery of Mr. Quay, turned over body and soul to the free silver cranks as represented by J. Donald Cameron in his candidacy for the presidency.

The friends of Quay are trying to evade the real issue by saying that Quay only wants to be rewarded for past services. It is a cry that should not fool anyone. Why should Quay want the state chairmanship? There is no great political issue at stake. Colonel Gilkeson is the official head of the party in its executive management, and no good reason has been urged for his removal. Quay precipitated himself into the field of his own volition. There was no universal demand that he assume the leadership. These are the cold facts that are apparent to the weakest intellect.

And what is advanced as an excuse for this attempt on his part to disrupt the Republican party, to create discord in its ranks, and to openly insult the chief executive of a great people? Nothing, except that he wants to be vindicated. For what does he seek vindication? He desires it as a reward for past services. Has not the state honored him, and still is honoring him with one of the highest offices in its gift? He wants his friends to stand by him. Have not all his friends stood by him until he openly insulted them or covertly drove them away? These are flimsy excuses. They do not answer the question. There is but one answer, and it is that Senator Quay wants to have the machinery of the Republican party firmly in his grasp, so that he may use it for his friend, J. Donald Cameron.

Where is Cameron? Nobody knows. He is not in evidence, but his money talks through Quay. He dare not come out in open fight. Popular opinion is too universally against him. Quay is conducting the fight for him, and the best evidence of this is shown in the fact that he has refused to deny the charge to that effect.

Are the Republicans of Pennsylvania so blind that they cannot penetrate this subterfuge? Are they ready to be led like sheep to the slaughter? Will they yield to Quay now so that he may later on hand them over to the tender mercies of Cameron? There is but one answer. Emphatically, no. The defeat of Quay means the downfall of Cameron, and the thinking men of the party have determined to force both results.

THE OPPOSITION HARD HIT.

Representative Men From Perry and Luzerne Assure the Governor That Those Counties Will Go for Him and Gilkeson.

HARRISBURG, July 16.—The Hastings-Gilkeson victories in Lackawanna county on Friday and Saturday were a severe blow to the Quayites here, while the friends of the governor received the news with great satisfaction and construed it as presaging a complete triumph in Lackawanna county. The idea that the delegates elected might vote for Judge Willard and Governor Hastings, and not for Colonel Gilkeson, in view of the fact that the Quay people had placed in the field their followers in opposition to the Hastings candidates for delegates is absurd.

Yesterday the governor had a number of calls from supporters in different sections of the state, who brought him good news Congressman Leisenring, of Luzerne, and Mr. Robinson, chairman of the Luzerne county Republican committee, told him there was no doubt of his carrying all the districts of the county except that covered by the proposed new county. Representative Buckwalter assured him that Perry county's two delegates would be for him and Colonel Gilkeson, and John Wister, the Duncannan iron manufacturer, was here today and confirmed the news given the governor. He added that there was no doubt of their position, and in standing by Hastings they were simply reflecting the Republican sentiment which exists now, and has existed for many years.

Shall Cameron and Quay "Boss" the State?

The cardinal issue now pending is: Shall Messrs. Quay and Cameron longer be entrusted with commissions from Pennsylvania Republicans to represent them in the United States senate? That is the one pivotal question around which all others revolve and are subservient. The present contest is merely a preliminary skirmish for "position" in the greater struggle which is sure to come if Republicans be supine and derelict now.—Wilkesbarre Record.

FOR CAMERON AND FREE SILVER.

Quay Is Committed to Cameron and Will Stand by Him for President or Senator.

In this movement Mr. Quay stands thoroughly with Mr. Cameron. It is his perfect right to stand there if he chooses, but it is equally the right of Republicans through the state to understand it and act accordingly. The contest thus becomes far more than an issue of men—it becomes a profound, vital, overmastering issue of principle. The fact is clear and unmistakable. Mr. Quay has written letters declaring that Mr. Cameron would be Pennsylvania's candidate for president. The free silver senators do not hesitate to say that they count on Quay a help. Senator Dubois, of Ohio, and Senator Carter, of Montana, both told the Press correspondent in Washington that Mr. Cameron was certain of Mr. Quay's support. It was Mr. Quay's special representatives in the legislature—Lieutenant Governor Lyon, Senator Grady and others—who signed the invitation to Mr. Heber Clark to deliver the free silver address. Senator Quay's sympathies have been well understood. Last year he openly joined Cameron and the Democrats, Populists and western free silver Republicans in voting for the Bland silver bill for the coinage of the seigniorage which Sherman, Allison, Aldrich, Morrill and the whole body of the sound money Republicans voted against. With this sympathy of view he finds it the more easy to give that support to Cameron which their long and close alliance would naturally prompt.—Charles Emory Smith in Philadelphia Press.

HOW TO STOP THE CONTEST.

If Quay Really Desires Peace It Can Be Secured By His Withdrawal.

Senator Quay, who precipitated this fight in the party, is now seeking a compromise by all the means in his power. For him this present battle against the state administration has gone far enough. Defeat stares him in the face. The fact that he will not get more than four delegates out of the seventy in Philadelphia; only four out of the county of Allegheny; that Lackawanna turned its back on him on Friday and Saturday last and elected Hastings and Gilkeson delegates, is evidence to him that his political career is ended unless he can induce the governor, Colonel Gilkeson, Mayor Warwick, National Committeeman Martin and C. L. Magee to agree to a compromise.

There is but one way in which the present contest can be ended. Senator Quay is the only disturber of the peace in the Republican party. If he earnestly desires to end the present trouble he can do it in a word; that is, by withdrawing his pretentions to the position of state chairman, and permitting the Republican party to proceed on its way uninterruptedly by the re-election of Colonel Gilkeson as state chairman. The Quay organs in the Republican party are yelling for peace at the top of their voices. The hysterical Philadelphia Inquirer, whose campaign against men in its own party has shamed even Democratic organs, has gone whining editorially to the governor and asked him to restore peace.

But peace at this stage of the contest is out of the question except upon the conditions named. The governor did not inaugurate this fight. Mr. Quay began it. He had his plans laid for this "campaign of assassination" six months ago. Three weeks ago he began sending out matter abusive of the administration and its friends, by phone and other wise, to all the leading country newspapers in the state. He has had his paid workers in every county in the state using every argument, threat and specimen of cajolery that it is possible to conceive of. It has all failed.

Governor Hastings could not compromise this contest upon any other terms if he desired. Then there are other party leaders who must be consulted. These men, like the governor, have suffered insult and contumely at the hands of Senator Quay and his friends in their war on the administration, and it is demanding too much to ask of these men that they now surrender and yield victory to Senator Quay.

There can be no compromise except upon the unconditional withdrawal of Mr. Quay from the state chairmanship fight. Let doubtful Republicans hesitate no longer. Governor Hastings, Colonel Gilkeson and the other anti-Quay leaders represent the mass of the Republican party, and they would be unfaithful to their trust if they compromised with Quay at this time. All talk of compromise on the part of Senator Quay's organs upon any other terms is useless. The fight is already won, and Hastings and Gilkeson delegates are being elected on every side.

There is but one cry that these organs can raise now in their defense, and that is, that the delegates who were instructed for the administration will vote for Governor Hastings to be chairman of the state convention and that Senator Quay will get their votes for state chairman. This sort of talk is silly. The fight in Lackawanna, where Senator Quay put in $4,000 to defeat the Hastings Gilkeson delegates, answers this question effectually.

The fight is on, and can only be ended by Senator Quay leaving the field and permitting the great Republican party to pursue its way without further factional disturbance on his part, and by all turning in for the re-election of Colonel Gilkeson to a position which he has filled with such distinguished success in two campaigns.

LEACH THEN AND NOW.

How He Abused Quay as a Corruptionist and Ringster a Few Years Ago.

Frank Willing Leach, who resigned his position last week as real estate deputy sheriff in Philadelphia with a great flourish of trumpets and widespread advertisement of his fealty to Colonel Quay at a cost of $6,000 per year, was not so loyal to Mr. Quay fourteen years ago. Mr. Leach at that time was a reformer and a bitter opponent of Senator Quay and his friends. Senator Quay was the power in politics then, and nothing that Mr. Leach could say or write against him was too bitter. In the Hastings headquarters in Philadelphia there is an address dated Philadelphia, Sept 17, 1881, and signed by Frank Willing Leach. The circular calls on the young Republicans of Philadelphia to "arise and smite the ringsters," who at this time were led by Quay. Mr. Leach refers to them as "infamously corrupt leaders," as "bosses" and deserving of "annihilation." He goes on to describe them as "these leaders who have grown gray in the service of self," and he calls for "the overthrow of the bosses within the party lines."

This was Mr. Leach, the reformer, in 1881. Today we have this self same reformer publishing broadcast his allegiance and undying fealty to those same "infamously corrupt leaders" of fourteen years ago.

Mr. Leach's circular is a political curiosity and should be seen to be appreciated.

Why the Democrats Are for Quay.

Republicans all over the state will do well to note the fact that leading Democratic journals are among the most zealous promotors of Mr. Quay's campaign against the state administration. This is natural. A few weeks ago Mr. Quay led his personal henchmen in the house to the aid of the Democrats for the defeat of the Republican majority, and for this service the Democrats owe him much But besides this cause for gratitude the Democratic editors no doubt have a lively expectation of benefits to come from Mr. Quay's efforts. Looking back they see that his management has recently given Republican Pennsylvania two Democratic administrations, and for them the lamp of experience is bright enough to guide them into any path where Mr. Quay leads the way.—Wellsboro Agitator.

The Inquirer's Hysterics.

The Philadelphia Inquirer is in hysterics over the outlook in Senator Quay's fight against Governor Hastings. It calls Martin, Porter, Lane, Warwick and all who support Hastings "the hog combine." It ought to know that that kind of argument is the best evidence of a bad cause. The Inquirer had not a word to say against these men while they drilled in the Quay ranks. Have they become so bad suddenly? Why did not The Inquirer expose their rascality while they yet acknowledged Quay as "boss" and obeyed his orders? If these are The Inquirer's strongest arguments it would help its cause much more by keeping quiet.—Bedford Inquirer.

Democrats Rallying to Quay's Support.

The fall of M. S. Quay shows the danger of becoming intoxicated with power. The dictator of Pennsylvania has fallen so low that he has to turn to the Democrats for assistance. It is to the Democratic press that he sends his statements; it is to Democratic editors that he seems to turn for advice. This evident Democratic anxiety for the success of the junior senator naturally attracts the attention of the Republican masses, and furnishes to them overwhelming evidence why the political ascendency of M. S Quay should cease. The political boss who is so badly shaken within his own party lines that he has to turn to his enemies for their support presents a pitiable spectacle, and furnishes an object lesson to all others in politics, who allow ambition to get the better of good sense. The man who desires to lead must consult the wishes and inclinations of the masses, and not set up his will as the idol which the people must fall down and worship.—Philadelphia Evening Item.

Cameron and Quay, the Political Twins.

Politically Quay and Cameron are like the Siamese twins. The death of one would mean the speedy collapse of the other.—Kennett Square Advance.

WANAMAKER'S

PHILADELPHIA, July 15, 1895.

This is harvest time for shoppers. It isn't easy work to change a Summer store with four millions of dollars worth of goods into an Autumn store with an equal volume of different goods. But it has to be done, and the more quickly and thoroughly it is accomplished, the better the store—for us; for you.

Sometimes goods are sold for less than they cost us; oftener, the loss falls on the makers who get us to quickly turn their products into money. Whatever the cause, our public is the gainer—with us. It is mutual advantage that marks the growth and prosperity of this greatest American store, and we would much prefer to return you the money paid for goods that do not seem to fully meet your needs. A good bargain should benefit both seller and buyer.

JAPANESE SILKS, 25C.

There never was such a silk-loving year; there never was a time when women could so freely indulge their fondness for pretty waists and dresses. Maybe there will be 300 styles of these Japanese Silks in stock as you read this—plain and corded; every color, but no blacks. 25c a yard.

CHALLIS AND SERGE.

The Challis maker lets us close his line of wool Challis at

20c a yard,

though it is the identical quality you know so well at 37½c.

black	white	navy
light blue	brown	pink
cardinal	lavendar	tan
nile	gray	

Storm Serge.

They are not the dressy sort, but no fabric was ever made so thoroughly right for outing wear. Black and navy.

45-inch, 50c.
50-inch, 65c, 75c and $1.
54-inch, $1 and $1.25.

COTTON DRESS STUFFS.

Smaller the lot, smaller the price. And no matter how great the lot the price isn't apt to rise above half the usual in this group of wanted stuffs. This is high-pressure July retailing — turning the most sought-for goods into bargains one cannot resist. Millmen help us; we help ourselves—and you.

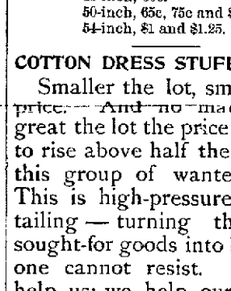
Black Broche Batiste, 25c from 50c.
Woven Madras, 16c from 25c.
Woven Ducks, 16c from 25c.
Woven Madras, 10c from 18c.
Woven Ducks, 10c from 18c.
Black and white Gingham, 13½c from 25c.
Scotch Crinkles, 10c from 35c.
Printed Tricotine, 8c from 15c.

Here is the merest hint of the modest-priced Cottons.

At 25c—Scotch Dress Linen, natural tints, plaids and stripes; some mixed with silk. Original price 40 to 50c.
At 18c—Scotch Mousseline, a soft sheer cotton almost like an organdie. Reduced from 25c.
At 15c—Scotch Ginghams, all stripes and woven with a little cord. Reduced from 20c.
At 12½c—32 inch Corded Gingham. Sold readily a month ago at 25c—we took all the manufacturer had.
At 10c—Printed Dimities Scores of pretty designs and colorings as dainty as the foreign made.
At 8c—27 inch Zephyr Gingham; from one of our best manufacturers and retailed early in the season at 12½c.
At 6¼c—32 inch Lawns, printed on fine cloth, mostly tinted grounds. Made to sell at 12½c.
At 5c—Dress Cheviots in stripes and plaids; made to sell at 10c.
At 5c—Cotton Delaine, printed in mottled designs; 36 inch; sold early in the season at 12½c.
At 4c—Fast color Lawns.

MEN'S SHOES

All possibilities of shape and every hint of fancy colored shoe leather are to be found in our



Russia Calfskin
Oxide Kidskin
Tampico Goatskin

Shoes at

$3.90.

Shoes not a whit better have been selling elsewhere at $6 and $7 all the season, and their value to-day is at least $5.

Fifteen sorts. Best Philadelphia shoemaking.

IN THE CHINA STORE

This isn't a usual china store. Usual easy-going china ways are crowded out. We traverse all china-making lands in the gathering and that lets us distance competition in the selling.

When possible we outdo ourselves, as when we sell—

$12 Porcelain Dinner Sets for $7, 102 pcs. Floral decorations, gold tracing; gold on edges and handles.
$15 Sets, 113 pcs., for $10.
$17 Sets, 130 pcs., for $12.
$25 Sets, 130 pcs., for $16—chrysanthemum decorations.
$18 Carlsbad China Dinner Sets, 102 pcs., for $13.
$22.50 English Porcelain Sets, 130 pcs., fern decorations in color; with gold, for $16.

JOHN WANAMAKER.

THE HARDWARE DEALER.

A MAGAZINE brim full of practical ideas from hardware men The cream of 1000 brains. 116 pages. Only $1 a year. Sample copy free. D. T. MALLET, Pub., 78 Reade St., New York.

IT WILL PAY YOU

to look into my plan of stock speculation; perfectly safe; 30 per cent profits paid first year; profits divided monthly. For particulars, call or address W. C. HUET, 1215 Filbert Street, Philadelphia. Room 112.

Charles B. Keen & Co.

STOCK BROKERS,
36 S. Third St., PHILADELPHIA
Established in 1852 Stocks and Bonds, bought, sold and carried on margin.
Refer by permission to
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C. H. Banes, Pres. Market St. National Bank
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Our Journey Around the World.
A hran' new book by Rev. Francis E. Clark, Pres't of the United Soc. of Christian Endeavor. The best chance to make money ever offered to all who want profitable work A good Agent in this vicinity can earn $100 a month Distance no hindrance, for we Pay Freight, Give Credit, Premium Copies, Free Outfit, and Exclusive Territory. For particulars, write to A. D. WORTHINGTON & CO., Hartford, Conn

Wanted We want several honest, reliable men in this vicinity, to act as SALESMEN for our CHOICE NURSERY STOCK.
We will pay a salary or commission and furnish an outfit free. Write at once for terms and information to
THE GUARANTEE NURSERY CO., GENEVA, N. Y.

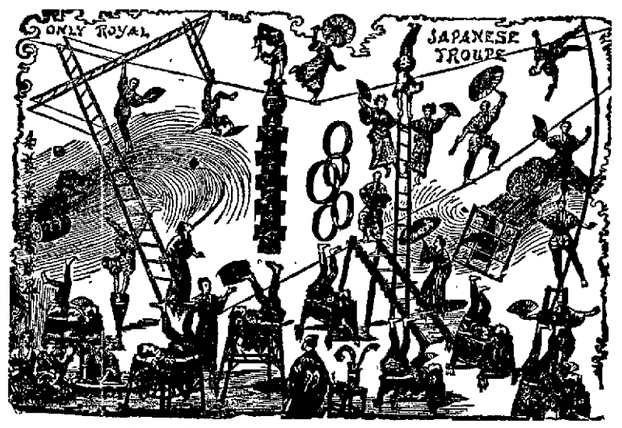
A Chance to Earn Money!
Salary and Expenses paid, or Commission if preferred. Salesmen wanted everywhere No experience needed. Address, stating age H. W. FOSTER & CO., Box D, Geneva, N.Y

Farms & Houses
FOR SALE AND TO RENT.
Rents and all Other Bills Collected.
EDW. N. BOOZ,
No. 10 Wood Street, Bristol, Pa.

Reynolds' World's United Shows

Positively the Largest and Best Show that was ever Exhibited Here.

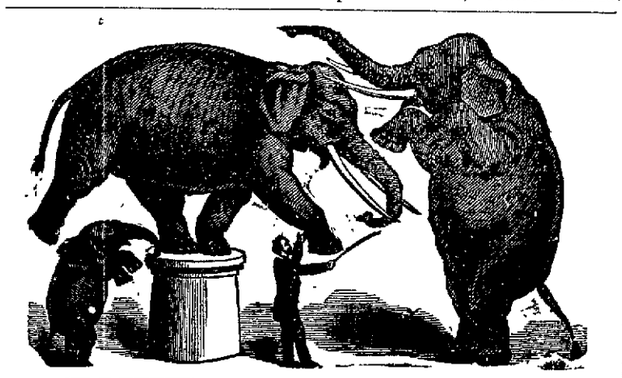
Including the Best Riders, Aerialists, Gymnasts and Clowns in the Profession.



A veritable Noah's Ark of Wild Beasts, including the Only Albino Giant Camel from the Great Sahara Desert.

The Royal Roman Hippodrome

Is fascinatingly thrilling in its vivid revival of Ancient Rome's Chariot Races, Horse Races, Elephant Races, Camel Races.



TOWERING FEATURES

Are the Mammoth Elephants, BALDY and QUEEN JUMBO, the tallest, largest and heaviest animals in the whole world.

All presented under one Vast Canopy of Water-Proof Canvas

NOTE—Be on the streets early and witness the Grand Free Street Pageant in the morning, rain or shine.

ONE TICKET ADMITS TO ALL.

Will exhibit at BRISTOL, on FRIDAY, JULY 26th.

Miscellaneous

An Ordinance

Regulating the use of Bicycles in the Borough of Bristol.

The Burgess and Council of the Borough of Bristol do ordain:

SECTION 1. That no bicycle shall be ridden on any side-walk within the said Borough of Bristol.

SECTION 2. That no bicycle shall be run or operated within said Borough of Bristol at any greater speed than seven miles an hour; nor unless a bell, which may be heard at a distance of at least fifty feet, shall be attached thereto; nor unless, between sunset and sunrise, a lighted lamp shall be placed on the front thereof.

SECTION 3. Any person or persons convicted of violating any of the provisions of this ordinance shall, for each offense, forfeit and pay the sum of five dollars, to be recovered before any Justice of the Peace, in the same manner that debts not exceeding one hundred dollars are by law recoverable, and when so recovered shall be forthwith paid to the Treasurer of the said Borough of Bristol for the use of the said Corporation.

Enacted into an Ordinance at the Council Chamber of the Borough of Bristol this 8th day of July, A. D., 1895.

B. C. FOSTER, President of Council.

Attest—J. WESLEY WRIGHT, Clerk.

Approved this 10th day of July, A. D., 1895

RAYMOND F. BUSEMAN, Burgess of the Borough of Bristol.

ESTATE NOTICE.

Estate of NATHAN TYLER, deceased, late of Bristol Borough, Bucks County, Pa.

ALL persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment, and those having legal claims against the same will present them without delay, in proper order for settlement, to

GEORGE F. TYLER, WILLIAM C TYLER, Executors

Or their Attorney, JOHN C STUCKERT. 6-13

ESTATE NOTICE.

Estate of EMILY M L. HELLINGS, deceased, late of Bristol Borough, Bucks County, Pa.

ALL persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment, and those having legal claims against the same will present them without delay, in proper order for settlement, to

JESSE HELLINGS, Executor,

On his Attorney, JOHN C. STUCKERT. Dover, Del

ESTATE NOTICE.

Estate of CATHARINE McGILL, deceased, late of Bristol Borough, Bucks County, Pa.

LETTERS testamentary on the above estate having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make payment, and those having claims to present the same, without delay, to

REV CHAS. J. VANDEGRIFT, Executor.

Or, GILKESON & WRIGHT, Attorneys.

ESTATE NOTICE.

Estate of MARY ANN ADAMS, deceased, late of Bristol Borough, Bucks County, Pa.

ALL persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment, and those having legal claims against the same will present them without delay, in proper order for settlement, to

JOHN C. STUCKERT, Administrator.

ESTATE NOTICE.

Estate of ALBERT BAKER, late of Bristol borough, Bucks County, deceased.

ALL persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate settlement, and all persons having legal claims against the said estate are requested to present the same in proper form, without delay, for settlement, to

Or M. KATE BAKER, Administratrix

GILKESON & WRIGHT, Attorneys

ESTATE NOTICE.

Estate of MARY STRONG, deceased, late of Bristol Borough, Bucks Co., Pa

LETTERS testamentary on above Estate having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to said Estate are requested to make payment, and those having claims to present the same, without delay, to

Or, REV C. J VANDEGRIFT, Executor

A WEIR GILKESON, his Attorney.

ESTATE NOTICE.

Estate of WILLIAM E. JEFFRIES, deceased, late of Bristol Borough, Bucks County.

ALL persons indebted to said estate are required to make immediate payment, and those having legal claims against the same will present them without delay, in proper order for settlement, to

PHŒBE JEFFRIES, Executrix.

GILKESON & WRIGHT, Attorneys.

GERMEA For Breakfast prepared from Call-fornia White Wheat. Delicious. Recommend. Grocers sell it. The John T. Cutting Co., 163 Duane St. N. Y.

COAL

Highest Grades of
FAMILY FLOUR
FEED, ETC.
—Wood, Lime and Brick,—
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(Established 1837.)

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MINSTER & BAKER,
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DEALERS IN
UPPER LEHIGH, LATIMER and HAZLETON
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Office: Bath & Otter Sts.
Orders received at E.W. Minster's Livery Office, Pond Street, near P. R. R. Depot.

W. E. Doron,
Corner of Radcliffe and Market Streets,
BRISTOL, PA

Best Lehigh
COAL
In the Market.

Lumber
By car load, at Wholesale Prices.

The Tariff On Watches

Remains the same. Watches are neither higher nor lower on account of the tariff, but we have recently purchased, for cash, a large stock of Ladies' and Gent's Gold, Silver and Gold-Filled Cases, more than we wish to carry in stock, at very much below the market prices, which we offer at greatly reduced prices. They are fitted up with Waltham, Elgin and Rockford movement.

We also have a good stock of Gorham Sterling Silver and Rogers' Silver-Plated Ware.

A. E. BAYLIES,
307 Mill Street, Bristol, Pa.

Burton's Express.

Jobs of Hauling
of every description, and at prices to suit the times.
Furniture handled with care.

Orders left at the Telephone Office or GAZETTE Office will be attended to promptly.

FREDERICK KING,
DEALER IN
-HEADLIGHT AND OTHER OILS,-
LAMPS AND FIXTURES.

CONFECTIONERY
Corner Pond and Dorrance Sts.,
BRISTOL, PA.

Dr. C. H. DILTS,
—DENTIST,—
Has removed to—
221 E. State St, TRENTON, N. J.
Will be at his former office
326 Mill St., BRISTOL, PA.,
Every MONDAY and SATURDAY

The Humane Driving Bit.
TREAT THE FAMILY PET TO ONE.

Robt. Bonner says that if you try it you will use no other bit, for all kinds of horses. It will control the most vicious horse without punishment. Extra fine sample, solid nickel jointed or still mouth. Tested and Warranted sent for $1.
HUMANE BIT CO., Dept. F., NEWARK, N.J.

Lincoln Park
PHILADELPHIA'S GREAT FAMILY RESORT.
On the Delaware River, 12 miles below Phila.
Fast Steamers. Amusements of every description. Three grand concerts daily. Fairy-land illumination Monday, Thursday and Saturday nights. Baseball, Picnic and Athletic grounds.
Steamers hourly from Race and Christian Street.
Round trip fare from Philadelphia, 25 cents. Children under 12 yrs, 10c. Round trip fare from Bristol, 50c.

DEAF NESS & HEAD NOISES CURED. My Tubular Cushions help when all else fails, as glasses help eyes. Whispers heard. No pain. Invisible. F. HISCOX, 853 B'way New York, sole depot. Send for book and proofs FREE.

Miscellaneous

Cholerine Mixture

is an old and valuable Medicine for Cholera Morbus, Diarrhœa, Dysentery and other troubles of the intestines.

Every family should have it in case of sudden attacks.

50c. a bottle
—at—
Dr. Pursell's Drug Store.

C. J. PATTON,
Wholesale and retail dealer in
BEST BRANDS OF
Tobacco, Cigars, Snuff, &c.
No. 6 Mill St., Bristol, Pa.,

We are in receipt of the following brands of cigars from our factory, 5th ist district "LA GARROS", guaranteed full Havana filler, Sumatra wrapper

Specialties of P. LORRILARD & CO'S, WILSON & McCULLAY'S, BECHANAN & ALL'S Plug and Cut Tobaccos,

NORTH STAR,

And other brands of superior, Cut Tobaccos on hand in large quantities.

"THE ORIGINAL BRISTOL BOY." The leading straight 5 cent cigar in the market.
"THE CAPTAIN." The same price and equally good in quality.
"DELICIOSOS." Seed and Havana, Connecticut binder, and Sumatra wrapper.

Give the above brands a trial. Guaranteed to be as represented or no sale. Give them a trial and you will always buy.

Prices guaranteed to compete with any wholesale house in Philadelphia or New York. Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded.

B. C. FOSTER,
Watchmaker & Jeweler,
Cor. Mill and Wood Sts.,
BRISTOL, PA.
Has constantly on hand all the new designs in
Gold and Silver Watches, Jewelry and Silverware,
Spectacles & Eyeglasses,
Black Enamel, Walnut and Oak Clocks.
Particular attention given to Repairing Fine Watches, Clocks and Jewelry. All work done at home and warranted to give satisfaction.

Groceries
In Great Variety
and
CHEAP
AT FOSTER'S.
Especial care is taken to constantly have on hand the finest BUTTER, TEAS, COFFEES and SPICES that the market affords.
Fruits and Vegetables in Season.
Edward H. Foster,
The DORRANCE STREET GROCER.

SAMUEL W. BLACK,
DEALER IN
FINE ÷ GROCERIES!
FRUITS
AND PROVISIONS.
TEAS and COFFEES a Specialty
Goods Delivered Promptly.
YOUR TRADE SOLICITED.
COR. OF RADCLIFFE & MILL STS.,
BRISTOL, PA.

Robert Clark,
Upholsterer and Cabinet Maker,
No. 28 Radcliffe St.
Furniture Repaired, Upholstered, Carpets sewed and laid, Carpets taken up and cleaned, Mattresses renovated, Window Shades made to order, Chairs re-caned, packing of Furniture, and Repairing promptly and satisfactorily attended to.

John T. Thorne,
Paper Hanger,
And Dealer in—
WALL PAPERS.
All ordinary Papers hung at the uniform price of
10c a Piece.
311 Market Street,
Bristol, Pa.

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A RESCUE.

"Mafferty," said Captain Cornwallis, "come here! I've something more exciting for you to do than picking off sepoys from that loophole."

Private Mafferty, who had been engaged for several hours of the afternoon in firing at the sepoys who were trying to get within the stockade of the outpost, went to where the captain sat at a rough table twisting up a note which he had hastily written.

"Take this," continued Cornwallis, "and if you have the luck to get to my house alive give it to my daughter. I don't think we can hold out against the Pandies for more than a few hours at most, and she may as well be here to put a pistol to her own head when these mutinous rascals take Lucknow as to be where she is, unconscious of the turn affairs have taken."

"I'll bring her here, captain," answered Mafferty, as he took the note and saluted, "as shure as I'll give a taste av me bayonit to the first snaky sepoy as thries to get the better av me mother's son."

Mafferty put the note into his pocket and then made his way down the staircase and into the street.

The little garrison which Captain Cornwallis commanded consisted of a mere handful of British troops, together with a few volunteers, the entire number, inclusive of Mafferty, being only 20 men. The outpost itself was the most advanced of the five which guarded the residency position, and was merely a house, situated on the Cawnpur road, defended by a couple of ditches, a mound and a stockade. All that day, and for many days before, the outpost had resisted every effort of the rebellious Pandies to capture it, and that in spite of the fact that two walls of the house were almost riddled by shells from an eight inch howitzer.

Captain Cornwallis, having dispatched Mafferty on his perilous message, took up the private's position, and, with words and example, cheered on the hard beset garrison.

Private Mafferty reached the house to which he was bound and which was only some 300 yards distant from the outpost without mishap. When the door at which he knocked was opened, he encountered there one M. Giraud, who did not appear to be best pleased at sight of Mafferty.

"Is the outpost so well guarded that it can do without your help, Mafferty?" Giraud asked.

"It isn't that, sor," replied Mafferty, who knew Giraud had undertaken to keep guard over Cornwallis' residence, having been posted there by the captain to an office very much to his liking. "It's not that, sor, at all, but the captain thinks it's our last day of houlding out, and it's reasonable like that he wants Miss Margot to be near, so as he can see the last av her ontil the last rush is made. I've a note for her."

Giraud's face visibly brightened.

"Give it to me, then," said he, "while you keep guard here. I'll carry it up to her and then we can both return with her to the help of our comrades."

Mafferty, who was no ladies' man and who was glad to hand the paper over, passed it to Giraud, who took it and disappeared within the house.

Private Mafferty stood before the closed door for some time; then as no one came he ventured to rap with the butt of his musket. No answer was returned. Mafferty knocked harder. Still no notice was taken. Alarmed at this and conscious that his long absence from the outpost would cause Captain Cornwallis uneasiness, the private thrust the butt of his musket with all his strength against the door. The lock gave way, and, bounding up the stairs, Mafferty called out, but no reply came to him. He went from one room to another in consternation to find on the second floor that a great gap had been made in the wall between the house and the next. Wondering all through this second house, Mafferty found that it was also deserted and at last reluctantly made his way down stairs and out of the house.

Where was Giraud, he wondered, and, above all, what explanation was he to offer Cornwallis for the disappearance of the captain's daughter?

As he went along the narrow street Mafferty saw a body of Hindoos intent to loot, and to avoid them he re-entered the house from which he had emerged, went up stairs, passed through the gap once more and made his way down the stairs, intending in this way to get into the next narrow street to the one which the two houses separated. Before he got down the stairs Mafferty saw coming up them another party of looters. Without a moment's hesitation the private uttered a prodigious shout, summoning a body of imaginary companions to his help, while the looters, deceived at this, turned tail and fled from the house, Mafferty dashing close after them and yelling defiance. His zeal outstripped the private's precaution, for he had chased the party of Pandies half way down the narrow, long street, when one of the latter chanced to turn round. He saw the state of affairs, and Mafferty's ruse being discovered the looters turned round and made an ugly rush at the British trooper. Mafferty became sufficiently discreet to turn round, too, and to show his pursuers a very clean pair of heels. He reached the outpost in safety, where a storm of bullets from the loopholes covered his retreat as he crossed the ditches and mound. The door was hastily unbarred, and on his admittance firmly barred again. The roused fanatics made two or three desperate attempts to carry the stockade, but several of them bit the dust, whereupon the rest withdrew.

As soon as Mafferty got up stairs among the defenders of the outpost the first man his eyes fell upon was none other than the volunteer Giraud.

Apparently the Frenchman was assisting in the defense, while upon the floor Captain Cornwallis lay dead, splinters of a recently burst shell showing what had happened.

"Perhaps you'll be tellin me, sor, where Miss Margot is?" said Mafferty as he glanced round the room and failed to discover her. "And, like as not, you'll tell me why me mother's son was left to whip or be whipped by a score av Pandies without your lave or help?"

"The message from the captain came too late," said Giraud. "When I got up stairs I found to my surprise that Margot had disappeared, and a gap in the wall explained clearly enough that she had been carried off by some of the rebels, as a good many white women have been lately. I was coming back to you, when some looters entered the house and I had to get off as well as I could. I have only been here a few minutes, and, as it was, I had a narrow escape."

"You didn't seem to be particularly hurried by the mutineers who were in your company. I must say, Giraud," said the officer who was then in charge, "for my part I thought they were so friendly disposed to you that you were bringing them to our help."

Giraud bit his lip, but made no reply to this. He went to one of the loopholes and assisted in the independent firing which was going on at the outpost.

Mafferty, who had been for some years in India and who could both speak in and imitate the tones of the native lingo, took up his post again and seemed to be preternaturally occupied in the defense, although in reality he was watching the purposely bad firing of Giraud and convincing himself thereby that the Frenchman meant no good to the brave defenders.

"By the howly mither, that's the third I've bowled over, manin eight misses and three bullseyes, which might be improved upon." Mafferty was saying when the officer in command, Lieutenant Walton, went toward him and said:

"Mafferty, I want to speak to you Come over by the table."

Obedient to orders, Mafferty went and sat down so that his face was toward Walton and his back to Giraud, who, try as he did, failed to overhear any part of the conversation

"They're giving us a little respite just now," began Walton. "I thought I saw Cornwallis give you a note to take to his daughter. What became of it?"

"I guv it to that spalpeen yonder to deliver, worse luck!" said Mafferty, nodding his head at the man behind.

"Did you read it?"

"I couldn't resist that same," Private Mafferty confessed.

Walton brightened up at this. "What were the exact words? Do you remember them?" he asked.

"The worst has come. Trust yourself entirely to bearer," answered Mafferty. "I thought that Mossoo Giraud was for us and not agin us, or I'd 'a' burnt the paper or swallowed it afore his fingers should have closed on it," added the disconcerted trooper.

"Well, tell me—don't hesitate—what do you make out of the affair? You know we are all in love with Miss Margot down to the very drummer boy. If there is any foul work going on, we must try to thwart it, though how I'm to help in that is more than I can conjecture, seeing that duty coops me up here."

"It's thrue we are all in love with Miss Margot," assented Mafferty, "and I think I know the particler one av us she's selected to love back, which ain't meself, worse luck, as you may know, lieutenant."

"You'd run any risk if you thought by doing so you could save Miss Margot?" pursued Walton.

"I'd turn Pandy or anything else, sor to save her for you."

Walton caught the private's hand:

"I'd never ask you what I'm going to ask it duty did not hold me here," he said. "There's one thing to be said. By following out my plan, you may save your own life, if you have luck, which is more than one of us here will do, I fancy."

"That's to be seen. But there, spake, and I'll obey, sor. I've nivir bin disrespectful to me shuperior officer yit, and it's too quare a toime for me to be so now. Send me to bring Miss Margot back, and I'll do it this toime, or I'll drop from a Pandy bullet."

"Listen to me, then," said Walton. The two men sat whispering together for some minutes. Then Mafferty disappeared down the stairway. Five minutes afterward a sepoy went by the outpost carrying an undoubted British musket, but that was nothing unusual for a Pandy to have at that time. One thing was clear. As he went along the Cawnpur road the firing from the loopholes ceased for a minute.

Private Mafferty was by no means displeased with his own skill in converting himself into an unsuspected sepoy, while the risk he ran each minute of detection under his disguise only added fresh zest to the dangerous nature of the task he had undertaken.

Through the streets and alleys of Lucknow the disguised trooper went, into bazaars, opium dens, into houses that were being looted, and all with one purpose in view—to discover what had become of Margot Cornwallis. He chatted gayly with fat Cheebies and fair complexioned Mocodollars, he mixed with shopkeepers, whose bodies, naked above the waist, sorely tempted him to try his bayonet upon them, while well clad Mohammedans in gay turbans and silk attire stopped to praise him for his theft of a Ferringhee musket and to wish him luck in Allah's name when he turned the weapon against the English.

Try his utmost, as Mafferty did, the day had grown late before he got any news of the one he was seeking.

Two women were gossiping under the shade of some tulip trees, and, squatting down in native fashion near them, Mafferty heard some details of the "mom sahib," and of the place to which she was bound. Judging from the scraps of conversation he heard and piecing them together, it was evident M. Giraud had used the paper he got from Mafferty to good purpose. Margot Cornwallis had accompanied him willingly to the house of a wealthy Hindoo, where she at present was. At night she was to be taken, as she understood, out of Lucknow to be received by friends prepared to hide her till all danger of the mutiny was past. Giraud, honest man, was in league with the mutineers, who were helping on his plans in return for his services as a spy.

To find the house where the unsuspecting prisoner was Mafferty knew would be useless, so he contented himself with making his way to the city gate and watching what should happen.

Night came upon the besieged city, and the dull roar of the cannon ceased. The men in the outposts took it in turn to stretch themselves in sleep upon the bare planks of the floor, while the others kept watch as best they could, in case any night attack might be meditated. The excited throngs of Hindoos and Mohammedans filling the streets were disappearing. Only here and there, where some fanatic hand had fired a European residence, could signs of the siege be seen.

It was a hot, close night, and Mafferty was half dozing at his post, when he saw a jutka, a kind of box upon wheels, pass out of the city. There were three occupants within it—two Hindoos with apparently a Hindoo woman, who was closely veiled, between them. The conveyance was drawn by two horses, while several natives walked beside, on either side of it. When he thought it safe to do so, Mafferty rose and sauntered slowly on. His disguise was so complete that he ventured to draw near to the party and eventually went on side by side with one of the Hindoo guards, from whom he learned their real destination, which accorded with what the Hindoo women had said.

Once this was obtained, the trooper complained of fatigue and began to lag behind. As soon as he was out of sight he took a detour and ran forward with all speed. Finding a suitable spot, Mafferty scooped up the sand until he had made a hole sufficiently large for his body to lie in. He then lay down in it and drew the sand over himself, so that it was impossible for him to be detected by night as he lay hidden there.

Private Mafferty had so well calculated the route of the jutka—for he had been over the route many times during his service in India—that it passed him soon after and within a few yards of where he lay concealed.

When the jutka was 20 yards ahead, the trooper raised his musket and fired in the air, at the same time uttering a loud cry in Hindoo for help. The Hindoo guards ran to the spot where, as they thought, the cry for succor had come, but could see nothing. No sooner had they given up the search and gone on than the musket was again fired and a louder cry still raised for help. The Hindoos ran helter skelter to the spot, as near as they could judge, and after failing once more to find the one who called for their aid were at last standing together, discussing their bearings, when, to their complete astonishment, out of the earth itself rose a Hindoo who fired his musket full at them, and before they could recover from their surprise the man dashed on ahead, leaped into the jutka, flung the two Hindoos who were there out of it, and, seizing the reins, lashed the horses till they dashed desperately onward, the outwitted Hindoos following after.

"That Mossoo Giraud desaved you," Mafferty found time to whisper into Margot's ear, "but for the ability of Lieutenant Walton, the shmartest man as iver eyes was clapped on, you'd be Giraud's pris'ner as you was till I set you free a minit since, by carrying out hinstructions that a baby couldn't have failed in. As to me attire, be aisy now; I've me own proper shute at the outpost, and it's there we're goin if the Pandies don't prevent."

Hitherto it had, after all, only been conjecture on Mafferty's part that the woman he had gone to rescue was really Margot, but from the circumstances he had judged it was she, and when she spoke the trooper found he had judged rightly.

The Hindoos following behind raised a shout that was heard some way off, and Mafferty, to his consternation, saw a number of forms rising in the gloom before him to bar the way. Instantly he turned the horses about and headed them right at the Hindoos whom he had tricked. As the animals dashed on the trooper rose and struck down with the butt of his musket one of the Hindoos who had seized hold of the side of the jutka.

Quick as the horses galloped, the Hindoos had no intention of being outdistanced, and for some considerable time they ran behind at full speed, while Mafferty leaned forward and cheered the horses on to greater speed

Two miles from Lucknow the pursuers gave up the chase and were soon lost in the darkness of the night. The trooper did not think it advisable to make direct for the town, but when he thought a safe distance lay between the Hindoos and the jutka he dismounted and assisted Margot to do likewise. The two then loitered about till the day dawned, when together they went toward the great gate of Lucknow. It was closed!

A sepoy who was passing observed them. Margot's face was completely hidden by her veil except her eyes. The sepoy, who noticed that the woman was taller than are those of Hindoo extraction, at once grew suspicious.

"You are out early," he said. "Pretty faces should not be too closely veiled."

"Would you have me break the command of the gracious Mohammed by unveiling in public?" asked Margot. "Though the Ferringhees oppress us, are we not to be true to Allah and the Koran?"

The sepoy, believing that he was speaking to a Mohammedan woman, said no more on the subject, but turned to Mafferty:

"You are too late to enter Lucknow. The gates were closed at midnight, for the Ferringhees fear a strong force of ours is on its way to root them out. That is so, but we need no gate by which to enter. There is a better way."

Mafferty, eager to learn the enemy's plans, asked with apparent indifference:

"What other way have we to get into the town save by the gate?"

"Come and I will show you," answered the sepoy, and he led them to where stood the remains of a house that had been shelled by the garrison, occupying what was known as the "postoffice."

Following close behind the sepoy, Margot and the disguised trooper found themselves passing down a flight of rough stone stairs and then into a tunnel, from which the earth had been excavated. In various places the ceiling was propped up with beams, while along the whole of the passage was laid a thick train of powder.

With every sense strained to the utmost, the two followed the sepoy, who carried a lantern, until a considerable distance had been traversed, when they reached finally a cellar some 30 feet square. A ladder slanted to its center and led to a trapdoor which opened into the room above, where the sound of voices could be distinctly heard. The whole cellar was piled high with barrels of powder, except the place near the ladder. A single barrel of powder stood there, and against it the sepoy negligently leaned.

Mafferty, to his great astonishment and alarm, realized that the cellar was one that he had seen before, for it ran beneath the outpost from which the day before he had started on his search for the missing Margot.

"We have every outpost of the Ferringhees undermined," said the sepoy, with a laugh of satisfaction. "They blow us from guns, but we will blow them from their own houses!"

Mafferty communicated his discovery to Margot, who, in spite of herself, uttered a stifled cry. The sepoy, with all his former suspicion returned, without giving a sign beforehand of what he intended to do, suddenly caught hold of Margot's veil and tore it from her face.

The trick was discovered, for Margot's face had not been stained in any way, and there before the sepoy stood, as he plainly saw, a "mom sahib!"

In a moment he drew the knife which was in his belt and flung himself upon Mafferty, who was taken by surprise and thrown down on his back, with the sepoy's knee planted on his chest. Mafferty managed to get from beneath his assailant, and in spite of a bad wound he had received he struggled might and main with the sepoy. The trooper had even got above his foe, when down from its position, disturbed by the scuffle no doubt, came a heavy barrel. It struck Mafferty's head, and, releasing his grasp of the sepoy, the trooper lay there unconscious.

The sepoy, getting from beneath his still adversary, made toward Margot, who had meanwhile broken the lamp and was holding the short candle end in her hand.

"Back, back!" she cried. "Touch me but with a finger and I will fling the candle into the powder."

The sepoy saw that the candle was within a few inches of the barrel which stood by the ladder, and, having no wish to be destroyed at the hand of a woman, he stood irresolute. Margot saw her advantage and acted upon it.

"Go up the ladder and open the trapdoor!" she commanded, pointing to it with her disengaged hand. The sepoy refused. Margot held the candle right over the powder.

"Go, and at once, or"—

"Fate is against me," answered the sepoy. Sullenly he went up the ladder and flung the trapdoor open, to be immediately seized by one of the little garrison.

Down the ladder swarmed several troopers, Lieutenant Walton leading the way.

To every one's surprise, they found only a white woman there, while upon the stone flags lay Mafferty disguised as a Hindoo.

Margot's strange tale was told, and the little garrison learned that a woman's courage had saved them. Margot was indeed the luck of the garrison.

The entrance to the mine was promptly destroyed, and the handful of men continued to hold the outpost till the day when all the British were withdrawn into the residency, to wait for the relief that Havelock brought.

Giraud, honest fellow, before he was shot as a traitor, confessed that he had planned the carrying off of Margot and the undermining of the outpost.

Long after, when the siege of Lucknow was a thing of the past, Margot and Lieutenant Walton were married, while Mafferty, in the barrack room, was given to relating how the lieutenant insisted on his being best man at the wedding and how well everything went on that memorable occasion.—Charles J. Manford in Windsor Magazine.

A Chinese Theater.

We entered the building assigned to "The Ascending Luminous Dragon" by a small side door, and proceeding for some distance along a very narrow, whitewashed passage and down a flight of steep and narrow wooden steps we arrived at the kitchen of the establishment where Celestial cooks were busily employed preparing savory (?) dishes for the performing company. Our place, however, was not there, so on we went up two more flights of equally steep, dark and uninviting stairs. Through a door at the top we walked unceremoniously into the "holy of holies," otherwise the "greenroom." Here the actors were in various stages of personal adornment, some applying cosmetics, others dressing, while many more, smoking and chattering, were rehearsing their peculiar parts, which, to our untutored eyes, seemed to be composed of the most absurd and extravagant antics. Here and there were scattered small tables, around and upon which those of the performers whose parts were over listlessly reclined. Habiliments and garments of wonderful cut hung around the walls and were scattered about the floor and tables in reckless profusion, while huge chests containing "property" were deposited at intervals around the room. From here was the direct approach on to the stage.

The artists were exclusively Chinese, and despite the deceptive makeup all men. No woman is allowed on the stage of a Chinese theater in any capacity whatever. Strange as it may sound, the omission is, however, hardly noticeable, for the getup of the men impersonating female characters is so perfect that is with difficulty one can really be convinced that the unalterable law on the subject has not been infringed. Nevertheless in its stern rigidity it is as unalterable as a law of the Medes and Persians.—Gentleman's Magazine.

TALES OF THE TIMES.

A Plain Man's Adventure Among a Lot of Titled Men.

I was riding around town with Colonel White, when we were hailed from the steps of a store by a man, and the colonel stopped his horse and introduced me to Captain Davids. After we moved on he said:

"If you meet the captain again, he'll be sure to talk war, but he wasn't in it. He's simply a blowhard."

As we drove past the postoffice a man came out and waved a newspaper at the colonel and called to him to hold up. We stopped, and the colonel introduced him as Major Taylor. After we had left him the colonel said:

"He's another of the same sort. He'll fill you up with army adventures, but he never saw a battle or heard the sing of a bullet."

Down at the oil mills, as we were turning around, some one cried "Hello!" to the colonel, and a man came up and was introduced as General Whitcomb. He had a decided military bearing, but when we had left him behind the colonel said:

"I'll give you a pointer on the general too. He'll reel off army yarns by the rod, and yet he never even had a uniform on."

We didn't meet with any more heroes during the drive, but soon after our return and while I sat on the hotel veranda waiting for the dinner bell a gentleman who had every appearance of having led a brigade in a glorious charge to victory came up and introduced himself as General Patton and added:

"I saw you out riding with Colonel White a bit ago."

"Yes, he drove me around town."

"Good fellow, the colonel, but an awful bluffer; was never even sworn into the service, and yet he'll tell you how he was shot all to pieces and left for dead at Cedar Creek."

The general talked for a few minutes and then excused himself, and as I went in to dinner the landlord met me with a smile and a wink and whispered:

"I saw the general out there filling you up. He was in Europe all through the war and has no right to the title."

"My friend," I said, "is there a captain, colonel, major or general in this town who was actually in the war and fairly won his title?"

"Only one—just one," he blandly replied.

"And that man"—

"I'm the one. Yes, I'm Colonel Jones, at your service."

I had to leave town directly after dinner, but on the train I fell in with a man and happened to speak of Colonel Jones to him, and he exclaimed: "Colonel Jones? Colonel Jones? Why, sah, that man wasn't 15 years old when General Lee surrendered."—St. Louis Republic.

She Fixed It.

There is nothing like a little nerve, combined with pleasing address and assurance to make a winning move in this world. During a recent pleasant afternoon a handsome looking, well dressed man started for a stroll up Chestnut street. When opposite the entrance to the Continental hotel, the stroller met a party of friends, and one of them playfully caught one end of his faultlessly adjusted necktie and pulled the knot loose. Then came a tug of war, for no one in the party could make the knot again.

After a great many attempts the stroller brushed his friends aside and stepped up to a pleasant looking girl who was looking into a jeweler's window. A few words were spoken, and, with a bright smile, the young woman deftly retied the knot, remarking, with another smile: "Oh, you are entirely welcome. I've got big brothers of my own. They are just as clumsy as you."—Philadelphia Record.

Bought Soap; Won a Wife.

Another factory girl has found a husband through a message wrapped in a bar of soap. Cora Lauxtermann, eldest daughter of ex-Mayor Lauxtermann of St. Bernard, O., was married recently to C. D. Washburn, a wealthy railroad man of Susquehanna, Pa.

Miss Lauxtermann was employed in the wrapping department of the soaphouse of the Proctor & Gamble factories. One of her friends in fun put a note in the wrapper of a bar of soap. It read:

"I would like to get married. Kindly address Cora Lauxtermann, Ludlow Grove, O."

Nothing was thought of the missive until Miss Lauxtermann received a letter from Mr. Washburn, who bought the bar of soap in a grocery store near his home. She answered his letter, and their correspondence resulted in marriage.—New York World.

Loaded Melons.

The very latest in circumventing the Nicholson bill is being worked in Anderson, Ind., with success. Fourth of July and last Sunday and every night after 11 watermelons were and are sold at $1 apiece. They contain a pint of whisky. A slice has been made in the melon, a place grooved out large enough for the bottle, and then the piece is put back, with the bottle inside. The cut is lined with wax and the melon turned over.—Indianapolis Sentinel.

Chewed Off His Whiskers.

While Patrick Feeney of Pittsburg was in a drunken stupor a goat owned by Mrs. Mary Burke chewed off part of his long whiskers. Feeney, when he awoke, almost killed the goat. Mrs. Burke went to the Twenty-eighth ward police station to have Feeney arrested for injuring her pet. Feeney followed her to swear out a warrant on the charge of the larceny of a part of his beard by the goat. Magistrate Mullen refused to take the information.—Philadelphia Ledger.

A Bull Fight at Atlanta.

One of the features of the Mexican village of the Atlanta exposition will be a bull fight.—New York Tribune.

Nervous Prostration

Could Not Sleep — Had No Appetite

Cured in Body and Mind by Hood's Sarsaparilla

"I suffered very much for a long time with nervous prostration. I had about given up all hopes of ever getting better when Hood's Sarsaparilla was recommended to me and I believe it my duty to let other sufferers know the benefit I derived from it. I **Could Not Sleep** at night, was without appetite, and what little I did eat I was unable to keep on my stomach. After taking the first bottle of Hood's Sarsaparilla, which seemed to do me some good, I tried a second and continued to feel better. I got up feeling

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Allegheny, Pa.

Bright and Refreshed

in the morning. I continued with the medicine and am cured, body and mind, can sleep well and feel better in every way. I gladly recommend Hood's Sarsaparilla to others." J. EDWARD RIFFLE, 154 Madison Ave., Allegheny, Pa.

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Be Sure to Get Hood's

Hood's Pills cure all liver ills, biliousness, headache. 25c.

When Ponce-de-Leon sought to find
The fountain giving back lost youth,
It may be that he had in mind
That draught which seems to make a truth
Out of the fable ages old,
For drinking it the old grew young;
It is, indeed, a draught of gold,
Surpassing all by poets sung.

The draught meant is Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, of course. It is a most potent rejuvenator of the weakened and debilitated system. It drives out all poison, all impurity, enriches the blood, and makes the old and worn out feel young and vigorous. Ponce-de-Leon didn't discover it, but Dr. Pierce did, and he rightly named it when he called it a "Golden Discovery."

Dr. Pierce's Pellets cure permanently constipation, indigestion and headaches. All dealers.

"A friend in need is a friend indeed."

A friend advised me to try Ely's Cream Balm and after using it six weeks I believe myself cured of catarrh. It is a most valuable remedy.—Joseph Stewart, 624 Grand Avenue, Brooklyn, N. Y.

My son was afflicted with catarrh. I induced him to try Ely's Cream Balm and the disagreeable catarrhal smell left him. He appears as well as any one.—J. C. Olmstead, Arcola, Ill.

Price of Cream Balm is fifty cents.

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When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

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Harry C. Evans, Secretary, Bristol.

HERMIONE LODGE, No. 109, KNIGHTS OF PYTHIAS.
Instituted 1868.
Meets every Friday night in Washington Hall.
Walter Hall, Chancellor Commander,
John R. Campbell, K. of R. and S.

HERMIONE DIVISION, No 10, 3d REG. OF PENNA., UNIFORM RANK KNIGHTS OF PYTHIAS.
Instituted 1895.
Meets every Wednesday night at ——
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William R. Bailey, Sir Knight Recorder.

HOPKINS LODGE, No. 87, INDEPENDENT ORDER OF ODD FELLOWS.
Instituted 1843.
Meets every Wednesday night in I. O. O. F. Building.
Lewis Lechner, Noble Grand,
Harvey S. Rue, Secretary.

MARTHA WASHINGTON CHAMBER, No. 2, KNIGHTS OF FRIENDSHIP.
Instituted 1881.
Meets every Thursday night in Washington Hall.
Charles Hoeding, Sir Knight Marshal,
Geo. Wright, Cor. Secretary.

JULIA P. SHADE CHAMBER, No. 5, COMPANIONS OF FRIENDSHIP.
Instituted 1890.
Meets every Wednesday night in Washington Hall.
Mrs. Sarah Plum, Worthy Chief,
Miss Dora Weygand, Rec. Secretary.

H. CLAY BEATTY POST, No. 73, G. A. R.
Instituted 1877.
Meets 1st and 3rd Monday night of the month in Washington Hall.
Alfred Pearson, Commander,
Wm. A. Barnhill, Adjutant

H. CLAY BEATTY CIRCLE, No. 2, LADIES OF THE G. A. R.
Instituted 1883.
Meets every Thursday night in Washington Hall.
Mrs. Tillie Johnson, President,
Mrs. Sarah Kemble, Secretary.

FIDELITY COUNCIL, No. 21, JR. ORDER UNITED AMERICAN MECHANICS.
Instituted 1882.
Meets every Thursday night at Mohican Hall.
George Schoch, Councilor,
Horace G. Young, Rec. Secretary.

NONPAREIL COUNCIL, ROYAL ARCANUM.
Instituted 1887.
Meets 1st and 3rd Tuesday night of the month in Washington Hall.
Charles H. Ditts, Regent,
Wm. E. Doron, Secretary.

BRISTOL CASTLE, No 409, KNIGHTS OF THE GOLDEN EAGLE.
Instituted 1895.
Meets every Tuesday night in Mohican Hall
Wm. A. Mohre, Noble Chief,
John K. Young, Master of Records.

BRISTOL TEMPLE, No. 60, LADIES OF THE GOLDEN EAGLE.
Instituted 1895.
Meets every Monday night in Evans' Hall.
Mrs. Kates, Noble Templar,
Mrs Hattie Vandegrift, Secretary.

MOHICAN TRIBE, NO. 127, IMPROVED ORDER OF RED MEN.
Instituted 1870.
Meets every Monday night in Mohican Hall.
William Milner, Sachem,
William R. Bailey, Secretary.

NESHAMINY COUNCIL, No. 21, DEGREE OF POCOHONTAS.
Instituted ——.
Meets every Saturday night at Mohican Hall.
Mrs. Mary Pope, Pocohontas,
Mrs. Fannie Daniels, Keeper of Records.

LIGHT OF LIBERTY LODGE, No. 135, AMERICAN PROTESTANT ASSOCIATION.
Instituted 1884.
Meets 2nd and 4th Wednesday night of the month in Mohican Hall.
James A. Jefferson, Worthy Master,
George W. Fisher, Rec. Secretary.

KEY OF LIBERTY LODGE, JR. ORDER AMERICAN PROTESTANT ASSOCIATION, No. 1.
Instituted ——.
Meets 1st Saturday night of the month in Mohican Hall.
Josephine Rolls, W. M.,
Joseph Fisher, R. S.

GOLDEN KEY COURT, No. 3, AMERICAN PROTESTANT ASSOCIATION.
Instituted ——.
Meets 3rd Wednesday night of the month in Mohican Hall.
Mrs. Jennie White, Worthy Mistress,
Mrs. Ruth Lawson, Rec. Secretary.

COURT ONWARD, No. 8278, ANCIENT ORDER OF FORESTERS OF AMERICA.
Instituted 1893.
Meets every Tuesday night in Washington Hall.
Joseph Roe, Chief Ranger,
R. B. Kelly, Financial Secretary.

BRISTOL DIVISION, No. 1, ANCIENT ORDER OF HIBERNIANS.
Instituted 1883.
Meets 1st Thursday night of the month in A. O. H. Hall, Corson street.
Patrick F. Fallon, President,
James Roche, Secretary.

BRISTOL DIVISION, No. 107, SONS OF TEMPERANCE.
Instituted 1882.
Meets every Friday night in Washington Hall.
Frank Hendricks, Worthy Patriarch,
George J. Sheppard, Recording Scribe.

BRISTOL CASTLE, No. 103, ANCIENT ORDER KNIGHTS OF THE MYSTIC CHAIN.
Instituted ——.
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J. C. Adams, Rec. Secretary.

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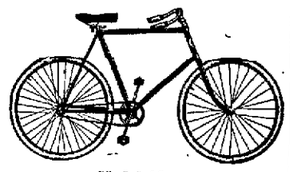

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Charter Notice.

IN THE COURT OF COMMON PLEAS IN THE COUNTY OF BUCKS.

NOTICE is hereby given, that an application will be made to the said Court on Monday, August 19th, 1895, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, under the Act of Assembly of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, entitled, "An Act to provide for the Incorporation and Regulation of certain Corporations," approved April 29, 1874, and the supplements thereto, for the Charter of an intended corporation to be called Saint Michael's Beneficial Society, the character and object whereof is the maintenance of a society for beneficial purposes to its members, from funds collected therein, and for those purposes to have, use, and enjoy all the rights, benefits, and privileges of the said Act of Assembly and its supplements.

The proposed charter is now on file in the Prothonotary's office. WM. & J. C. STUCKERT, Solicitors.

School Tax.

The "Duplicate" having been placed in my hands, I am now prepared to receive the School Tax at my place of business on

Dorrance Street, from 9 A. M. to 7 o'clock, P. M.

Prompt payment will secure a deduction of five per cent.

EDW. H. FOSTER, Treasurer
Bristol Borough School Board.

Bristol, 7th Month (July) 2nd, 1895.

Miscellaneous

...This is not a Puzzle...

But simply an illustration of the way the wheels under the thousands of the

Celebrated Birch Carriages

Are moving (revolve the paper in a rotary motion) every minute and every hour of the day and night, all over the world.

COPYRIGHTED 1895, BY J. H. BIRCH

Catalogue illustrating and describing over one hundred styles of Carriages and Harness at moderate prices, will be mailed free on application. It's the handsomest and most expensive Catalogue ever issued in the trade. Send for it.

JAMES H. BIRCH,
Manufacturer

The Celebrated Birch Carriages and Harness,
BURLINGTON, NEW JERSEY, U. S. A.

H. A. STOUT,
351-3 Dorrance Street,
BRISTOL, PA.

——DEALER IN——

Groceries, Provisions, Notions, and all Vegetables in season.

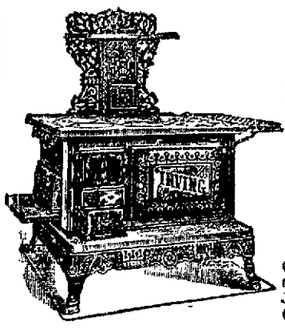
At Thompson's,
Cor. Mill and Cedar Streets.

Boston Baked Beans, (large can), 9c; 3 for 25c
Large bottle Catsup, 5c
Prairie Flower Tomatoes, 8c
Large can Sardines, 7c
Instantaneous Tapioca, 6½c
Flaked Tapioca, 5c lb
Tomatoes, 6c
Three B's Corn, 10c
Buttermilk Soap, 8c
Extra Java and Mocha Coffee, 36c

LATEST STYLES.

The most popular and dressy Suits of the season are those ong Cutaways in Black Clay Diagonal and light, neat, stripe Pants. We have these goods in all styles and will make you a Suit up to your measure for $18, guarantee fit and quality.

A. F. YEUTTER,
Merchant Tailor,
RADCLIFFE STREET,
Near Market, Bristol, Pa.



Lewis J. Bevan,
DEALER IN
Stoves, Furnaces, Ranges
——AND——
House Furnishing Goods.

Now is the proper time to invest in a first-class Gasoline Stove. Tin Roofing a Specialty. Custom work done in tin, sheet-iron, copper and zinc. Jobbing and repairing in all its branches attended to promptly. Stove repairs of all kinds.

NO. 10 MILL STREET,
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Elys Cream Balm For CATARRH
THE POSITIVE CURE.
ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren St., New York. Price 50 cts.

Where to Attend School

We impart a thorough knowledge of the COMMERCIAL STUDIES at the cost of less time and money than other schools. THOUSANDS owe their success in life (so they say) to the training they received here. We made BREAD-WINNERS of them. We want you to know us; write and we will tell you all about this LIVE SCHOOL. N. B. We assist graduates to positions. PALMS BUSINESS COLLEGE, 1708-1710 Chestnut St., PHILA.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®
NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

THE STYLES

How to Trim the Fashionable Skirt, Etc.

SUMMER COSTUMES.

Taffeta Silk and Black Satin For Skirts and Trimmings.

Black satin will be fashionable not only for skirts to wear with colored waists, but for collars and belts on any and all fabrics and colors. In making over gowns it is used for sleeves, collar, belt, skirt panels and a double box plait for the front of any waist, round or pointed. This is four inches wide at the top and narrows toward the point or belt, with an interlining of crinoline. Sometimes the plait is allowed to droop a little over the belt and often

SUMMER GOWN.

has three fancy buttons, either very small or extremely large, set on it. When in doubt as to what to buy to remodel a gown with, use black satin duchess. Changeable taffeta silk is used in a similar manner and either shows in one of the colors a shade like the dress goods or is entirely in contrast. Black satin, plain or brocaded, figured taffeta, grosgrain, serge and crepon skirts are worn with colored silk and cotton waists. Tan, brown, green and navy blue woolen dress goods are made up for the same purpose in godet or other styles. The modified Eton or garcon jackets are pretty for outing and pique suits. The new navy blue shades are lighter in effect. Green is having a distinct revival, in mixed goods especially. Black crepon is much worn not only for mourning, but for general use.

White, which was so fashionable last summer, is again worn, and cool and pretty suits of white pique, duck and serge are seen. Made without a lining white serge is almost as easily washed as linen or cotton goods and is one of the prettiest materials for simple summer wear.

An illustration is given of a summer toilet of blue batiste plisse. The ample skirt forms godets and is ornamented on each side with panels of white guipure. The bodice has a yoke of guipure, with points extending downward to the waist and over the sleeves. The balloon elbow sleeves are finished with coques of white ribbon. The draped collar is of white gauze trimmed with choux, and the belt is also white and similarly adorned. The hat of beige straw is trimmed with bluets and black plumes.

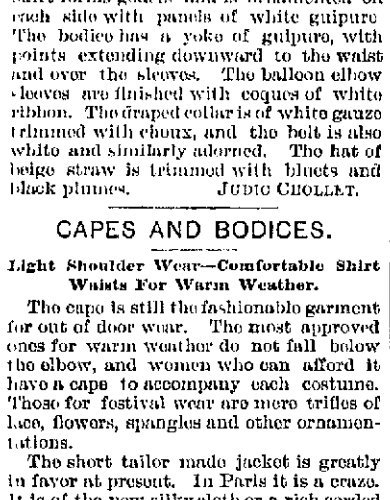
JUDIC CHOLLET.

CAPES AND BODICES.

Light Shoulder Wear—Comfortable Shirt Waists For Warm Weather.

The cape is still the fashionable garment for out of door wear. The most approved ones for warm weather do not fall below the elbow, and women who can afford it have a cape to accompany each costume. Those for festival wear are mere trifles of lace, flowers, spangles and other ornamentations.

The short tailor made jacket is greatly in favor at present. In Paris it is a craze. It is of the new silky cloth or a rich corded



SILK COSTUME.

silk. The sleeves are simply huge, and those of a Worth model were crinolined. It is usually box plaited to the waist, one plait behind and one at each side. It is open in front, so that it can be worn with a vest of any fancy kind. Passementerie ornaments the front and the shoulders behind.

Shirt waists with stiff collar and cuffs are greatly worn this summer and are extremely useful, being neat, comfortable and fresh looking. They are to be had in solid colors both dark and light, in printed percale and lawn, or with collar and cuffs different from the body of the garment. Waists of fine plaid gingham have had quite a vogue, plaid being everywhere acceptable this season. Those made of outing flannel are not so much seen as formerly, although they are more suitable for the seaside and for athletic amusements, such as tennis and bicycling, than cambric ones, which are at once wilted by moisture.

The gown of which an illustration is given is of broche silk in two tones of giroflee. The godet skirt opens in front over a tablier of brown guipure. The bodice has a very short ripple basque and is fastened on each side by silver buttons over a vest of plain giroflee grosgrain silk. A full fichu of white gauze trimmed with fine plaiting is draped about the shoulders and held on the left side by a grosgrain bow. The sleeves consist of two puffs and a deep turned back cuff of grosgrain silk. The hat is of yellow straw, trimmed with poppies and giroflee grosgrain silk.

JUDIC CHOLLET.

FASHIONABLE FANCIES.

White Gloves, Sailor Hats and Perishable Chiffon Parasols.

There is a fancy in Paris for white gloves stitched with white. The fashion of white gloves, unless they be wash leather ones, is expensive, for in order to be wearable they must be immaculate. Nothing looks worse than soiled white gloves. This revived style is becoming only to small, well shaped hands and should be avoided by women with large extremities, as white gloves, like white shoes, have a magnifying effect.

The sailor hat is perennially fashionable apparently. It is most correct when practically untrimmed—that is, when finished with a plain band—but ornamented ones have come more or less to the front for several years past and are seen again this season. They are not adorned quite like those of last summer, which, with their symmetrical bunches and choux, alike to a hair on each side, reminded one of a side wheel steamer. A little diversity is now permitted, and a tall spray or loop breaks

FAILLE GOWN.

the monotony by standing up on the left side. The plain sailor hat is also worn by women who appreciate the fitness of things and who prefer to put their furbelows on something that is not intended essentially for rough and ready wear. Plain white is much worn this season, as it was last. Whenever it is fashionable comments are made as to its troublesomeness, and it does indeed demand to be kept in the best of order. It is no more delicate, however, than light colors and washes infinitely better, being almost unique in looking as well after it is washed as it did before.

Chiffon parasols are particularly favored this year and are as dainty as could be desired, but are expensive to buy and of short lived beauty, chiffon being a material which is soiled and crumbled almost at a glance.

The gown illustrated is of suede faille. The godet skirt is finished with stitching and opens on the left side over a quille of white faille. The close fitting bodice fastens invisibly on the left side and is slightly rounded away at the throat, where it is adorned with embroidery of suede silk. A large open fichu composed of two wide ruffles of lace covers the shoulders and the upper part of the arms and is held in place at the front of the bodice by two straps of bluet velvet fastened with antique buttons. A large collar of velvet finishes the neck. The sleeves are tight, buttoning over the forearm and completed by a lace ruffle at the wrist.

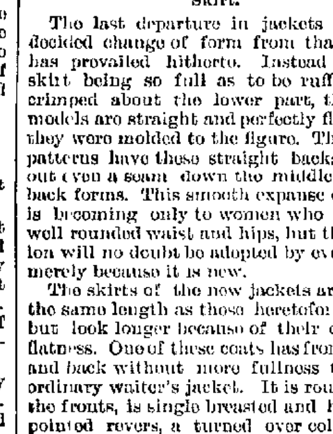
JUDIC CHOLLET.

JACKETS AND SKIRTS.

New Coats—How to Line the Fashionable Skirt.

The last departure in jackets shows a decided change of form from that which has prevailed hitherto. Instead of the skirt being so full as to be ruffled and crimped about the lower part, the new models are straight and perfectly flat, as if they were molded to the figure. The latest patterns have these straight backs, without even a seam down the middle and no back forms. This smooth expanse of cloth is becoming only to women who have a well rounded waist and hips, but the fashion will no doubt be adopted by everybody merely because it is new.

The skirts of the new jackets are about the same length as those heretofore worn, but look longer because of their extreme flatness. One of these coats has front, sides and back without more fullness than an ordinary waiter's jacket. It is rounded at the fronts, is single breasted and has very pointed revers, a turned over collar and the usual big sleeves drooped at the elbows.



BLOUSE BODICE.

Indeed the tendency of sleeves to bag and drag down at the elbows seems to increase. Quite as much cloth is used as formerly, but instead of stiffening that makes them stand out the new linings are softer and make the material hang in rounded folds.

Whatever may be reported, wires are not put in the skirts made by the best dressmakers. Very good linings are employed, alpaca or silk instead of cotton, which soon loses its firmness, and a facing of haircloth about a foot deep. The haircloth is put on so that the horsehair lies horizontally and is fitted flat to the shape of the foot of the skirt. This keeps it well out from the feet, while the substantial lining gives the skirt body and makes the folds round and rich looking.

A sketch is given of a blouse of fine striped taffeta glace changing from mauve to green. There is a box plait in the middle of the back, while the front is fulled at the shoulder seam and waist and has in the middle a wide plait of black satin.

JUDIC CHOLLET.

Municipal Beer.

Birmingham, England, which is testing many advanced municipal ideas, has established a city public house in the suburbs, where the liquors are bought by the corporation and retailed by a manager who has no interest in the amount sold. The morning beer limit for a man is one quart and the evening limit two quarts. This allowance is liberal enough to escape the standing malediction placed on the h'oyes of any English official who would rob a poor man of his beer.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Deafness Cannot be Cured

by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure Deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube gets inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed Deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, 75c.

IN ROSAE HONOREM.

It was at Thebes, the wedding day
Of Kadmos and Harmonia,
And all the gods were there to grace,
And all the muses there to sing,
And all the little loves that chase
The hidden sweetness of the spring
Hastened o'er earth and air and sea
To join in praise of harmony—
Divine, diviner harmony.

Her lord in golden vestments dight,
Her form the starry splendors deck,
For necklace fair, the gift of Night,
Adorned the beauty of her neck.
I know this tale that men are telling
Speaks of the world in ordered grace,
As acted song and stately dwelling,
Fit home for an immortal race,
Where all the varied arts that be
Inspire a note of harmony—
Divine, diviner harmony.

But yet the basis of the whole
Is noble love of soul for soul.
Beyond the sway of stormy weather,
Untouched by shock of mortal jars,
Where two clasp hands and stand together
And conquer darkness like the stars,
Whilst the sweet claims of me and thee
Wake myriad strains of harmony—
Divine, diviner harmony.

So, Kadmos, take thy Theban bride,
Harmonia, ever fair and young,
But us the gods have not denied
The sweetness which their poets sung,
For in our garden Love will stray
To weaken from their calm repose
A thousand flowers that make it gay
And this fair morning culls a rose.
Bound in bright chain, yet ever free,
The two a link in harmony—
Divine, divinest harmony.

—Robert Brown, Jr., in Academy.

THE MORA CLAIM.

Mr. Foster Disclaims Responsibility For Spain's Delay In Payment.

To the Editor of The Journal:

SIR—On my return to the United States I learn that recently circulation has been given to a statement connecting me with what is known as the Mora claim, and that The Journal has commented thereon editorially in a friendly but somewhat apologetic spirit. I esteem too highly the good opinion of The Journal and my own people of Indiana to quietly allow them to remain under a misapprehension of the facts.

I do not have at hand the text of the press report upon which your editorial of the 26th ult. was based, but it stated that I, as the attorney of the Spanish government, have been responsible for the delay in the payment of the Mora claim. In the first place, I never was the attorney or agent of the Spanish government in the Mora claim or any other business, nor have I ever been employed by or received a fee from that government or any official of the same.

Secondly, I am not responsible for any delay in the payment of the Mora claim. As minister to Spain I urged its settlement and afterward, as secretary of state, its payment. If the published record is examined, it will be found that the action of two of our ministers to Spain, Messrs. Belmont and Palmer, did cause delay in its payment, and the reasons they gave for their action are not discreditable to them. I may remark in passing that the chief delay in the payment of this claim has been caused by the claimant's attorneys, for if they had consented to the acceptance by the state department of the not unreasonable proposition of the Spanish government the claimant would have received his money years ago.

Allow me to add that I do not regard "legal ethics" as so "elastic" as to allow of double dealing on the part of an attorney, nor do I think that any amount of diplomatic skill can justify the attempt "to serve two masters." While I have at various times been honored with the confidence of foreign governments I have never accepted a service inconsistent with my duty as an American citizen or at variance with the interests or honor of my country.

JOHN W. FOSTER.

—Indianapolis Journal.

SOON TO BE OPENED.

Reservations That Are Likely to Be Entered For Settlement In the Near Future.

If reports from Washington are correct, Secretary of the Interior Smith has been persuaded that it is his duty to comply with the act of congress and open the Nez Perces Indian reservation to settlement at once. The 1st of August is said to be the date fixed for allowing settlers to enter the lands and take homesteads. The cause for the delay, it is claimed, has been the desire of the secretary to keep in the treasury the $600,000 that congress agreed to pay the Indians as the first installment of the $1,600,000 they are to receive for their rights.

The Nez Perces reservation lies on the western border of the state of Idaho, nearly midway between its northern and southern limits. It contains about 500,000 acres of land, most of which is said to be among the choicest in the state. Nez Perces county, in which the reservation is situated, is the banner agricultural county of Idaho. Thirty-five bushels of wheat to the acre have been grown on its lands year after year and other crops in like profusion. It is well watered, being bounded completely by rivers and pierced by frequent streams.

Another Indian reservation that the people of Idaho are anxious to see opened is the Fort Hall reservation, in Bingham county. This county lies in what is known as eastern Idaho, near the basis of the pyramid which the outlines of the state resemble. It is more than twice as large as the Nez Perces reservation, containing about 1,200,000 acres.—Philadelphia Press.

A Coincidence.

If two previous coincidences count for anything, Mr. Cleveland's third daughter will be named Naomi. If you do not believe it, read this: Mr. and Mrs. Kay, who live in Crafton, a suburb of Pittsburg, were married about the time that President Cleveland wedded Frances Folsom. Their first child was a daughter, and they named her Ruth. Six months later the president's firstborn came into the world, and Ruth was the name bestowed upon her.

In process of time a second daughter was born unto Mr. and Mrs. Kay, and the child was named Esther. In less than six months thereafter Mr. Cleveland's second daughter arrived, and the name Esther was selected for her. The coincidence struck Mr. Kay, and he wrote to Mr. Cleveland about it. Through Mr. Thurber the president expressed his interest in the little Kays. Three months ago a third Miss Kay arrived at Crafton, and her parents selected Naomi as her name. They are now anxiously waiting to see if the third Miss Cleveland will receive that name.—New York Sun.

Dromios of Bristol.

There are Dromios in real life, and here is the latest portrait of two gentlemen of Bristol, England, who may well be called the Dromios of that ancient city. There are probably no two brothers in the United Kingdom more alike in features and disposition than T. and J. Johnson.

These brothers are unmistakably chips of one block. They are of the same age, height and weight, same color of hair, eyes and complexion. They eat, drink, walk, run, laugh, cry, sing and speak alike, while M. Bertillon himself would not find the difference of a millimeter in the length of their arms, legs, body, neck, fingers, thumbs or toes.

This marvelous resemblance follows them in their personal habits, character and pursuits. Both are of the same occupation—advertising agents—both hold the same position, that of manager in their respective firms, while they are of the same religious persuasion.

This remarkable affinity also enters into their matrimonial relations, and is visited upon their children. They have married very similar wives, have each the same number of children—five boys and three girls—born in the same rotation, and as much alike as if they were brothers and sisters instead of cousins.

Recently T. Johnson met his brother in the street. They had not met for a week—a fact which was explained by Mr. T. saying that he had been laid up for two days with a bad cold, upon which it transpired that his brother had actually been laid up on the same days with exactly the same complaint.—Chicago Post.

FOUGHT AN OCTOPUS.

A VERACIOUS SKIPPER TELLS OF AN ENCOUNTER WITH A MONSTER.

Tentacles Wound on the Windlass—The Monster Hit a Porpoise and Was Set Upon by a Boxing School, Which Finished Him.

Captain Obadiah Donaldson has plied the waters of the sound for years and years, and no one has ever accused him of telling a lie. If any one else but Captain Donaldson had steamed into port with the yarn that he brought to Bridgeport, Conn., the other day, he would have been publicly scoffed at. But Captain Obadiah has said it, and it goes.

He came into harbor with his steam oyster dredger, which is a cross between a tugboat and a mud scow, in search of coal. Five of his sailors then landed with a thin substance looking very much like 100 feet of fire hose. This they laid out on the wharf. Sea dogs assembled in convention over it, but shook their heads nonplused, being unable to make it out at all. Then Captain Donaldson spake in these words:

"That," said he, "is the arm of an octopus, which can be easily verified. I take it that it's 100 feet long now, being as it's shrunk, but it was twice that length when we caught it.

"The fight in which we got it occurred shortly after 10 o'clock this morning. We were steaming five miles off Stratford light, were going four knots an hour, and we were in 15 fathoms of water. I was heading east by southeast two points, and the wind was blowing north by northwest seven points, all of which can be verified.

"Suddenly on the starboard bow 500 feet ahead I spied a huge mass, black and motionless, lying on the surface of the water, which was as smooth as a pond. I changed my course one point and rang the bell for a full head of steam in order to hurry up and see what the black thing was. I soon made it out as an octopus, 60 feet in diameter, with arms and legs a couple of hundred feet long.

"I didn't want any of that in mine. I brought the wheel down to clear the monster. He was in a deep sleep, and his snores could be heard quite a way off. But I was too late. The boat struck him amidships. He awoke in a jiffy. At first he thought we were a nightmare, but he rubbed his eyes and identified us as enemies, though heaven knows I had no wish to fight him.

"He darted at us, kicking up the sea. One of his long arms came aboard and seized the forward steam windlass. He wound his arm around it, thinking, I suppose, that it was a sailor. The mate, with great presence of mind started the windlass, and in less time than it takes to tell it a couple of hundred feet of the arm was wound in, and we had the fish a prisoner.

"But we'd caught a Tartar. He began to pull at the boat, and I was afraid he meant to sink it and eat us at his leisure. The vessel rocked, and I thought she would capsize every minute. I called to Frank Taylor, the boatswain, to cut off the arm, and he did so with a meat chopper.

"The octopus, thoroughly aroused, swam half a mile to leeward and crouched for a spring, but suddenly a distraction occurred. Three porpoises came along, the pilot porpoise leading. He ran right into the arms of the octopus, who seized him and held him high in the air and squeezed the life out of him. We could hear his bones crunching. Having killed the poor porpoise in his rage, he tossed him high in the air.

"The other porpoises at once turned tail and swam to Penfield Reef light, a favorite feeding ground of these fish. They returned with an enormous swarm of porpoises, all greatly excited and gnashing their teeth. The chums of the murdered porpoise evidently had made a speech to them and got them worked up. They lined up like football players and made a combined rush for the octopus, who gazed at them viciously with his cruel, slimy eyes. It was an awful battle that followed.

"The sea was lashed into a crimson foam. As the porpoises came within reach the octopus seized them in his arms and tossed them high in the air. As he had seven arms he pitched 'em up seven at a time. If we hadn't got that other flipper, it would have been eight at a time. The sea for more than a mile was strewn with the fins and tails of porpoises and with bits of octopus. Any fellow who wants a load of good fertilizer can get it there.

"I don't know how many porpoises were killed. Eventually they did up the octopus, however, and in their anger tore him limb from limb. Then they all swam to their homes, and I put into Bridgeport."—New York World.

Mgr. Satolli Plays Good Billiards.

Mgr. Satolli is a great lover of billiards. People are in the habit of hearing of the delegate in some clerical capacity, but he does not always preserve the severity of demeanor which characterizes his high office. He has recently introduced a billiard table and an æolian at the papal residence in Washington. He takes great satisfaction in both of them. He has learned to play a good game of billiards and frequently knocks off a score of 10 to 15 without a break. Dr. Rooker, secretary of the delegation, is usually his opponent, and the honors are about even.—Rochester Herald.

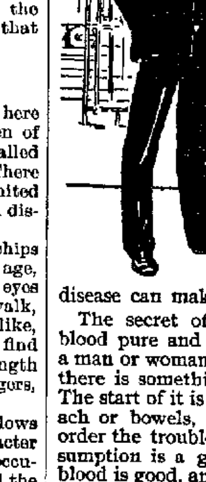
Reassured.

"That adorable hair!" he exclaimed.
"Can it be," she gasped in a low voice "that he loves another?"
She started in apprehension.
"Those soulful eyes!" he cried.
She was reassured. The eyes were her own.—Detroit Tribune.

One of Them.

Judge—How do you account for the fact that the watch was found in your pocket?

Prisoner—Your honor, life is made up of inexplicable mysteries, and I trust your honor will so instruct the jury.—London Tit-Bits.



You've seen and heard the loud voiced man at the big railway stations, calling the trains. He tells where each one is going and keeps people from taking wrong trains — if they pay attention. One's physical feelings are bodily "train callers." They announce the starting of all trains of disease. Most all trains of disease lead to consumption, because consumption is a blood disorder and because the blood must be poor or impure before any disease can make much headway.

The secret of health is to keep the blood pure and full of strength. When a man or woman loses flesh and vitality, there is something wrong in the blood. The start of it is likely to be in the stomach or bowels, and if they are put in order the trouble gradually stops. Consumption is a germ disease, but if the blood is good, and keeps the lungs strong and healthy, the germs cannot find a place to lodge and are cast off. If there's a weak spot, the germ will find it. Even after that, strong and pure blood will strengthen the lungs so that they can gradually rid themselves of the germs. It is by creating strength and purity that Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery cures consumption and other diseases. It makes one gain flesh — not flabby, oily fat, but sound, firm, useful, healthy flesh. Hundreds of patients have testified to its wonderfully beneficial effects in many diseases and especially in incipient consumption.

A large book of 160 pages, full of these testimonials with portraits and autographs of the writers, can be had by sending 6 cents to cover postage to WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, No. 663 Main Street, Buffalo, N. Y.

Miscellaneous.

CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me." H. A. ARCHER, M. D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

"The use of 'Castoria' is so universal and its merits so well known that it seems a work of supererogation to endorse it. Few are the intelligent families who do not keep Castoria within easy reach." CARLOS MARTYN, D. D., New York City.

Castoria cures Colic, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhœa, Eructation, Kills Worms, gives sleep, and promotes digestion, Without injurious medication.

"For several years I have recommended your 'Castoria,' and shall always continue to do so as it has invariably produced beneficial results." EDWIN F. PARDEE, M. D., 125th Street and 7th Ave., New York City.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

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For Horses, Cattle, Sheep, Dogs, Hogs, AND POULTRY.

500 Page Book on Treatment of Animals and Chart Sent Free.

CURES { Fevers, Congestions, Inflammation
A.A. { Spinal Meningitis, Milk Fever.
B.B.—Strains, Lameness, Rheumatism.
C.C.—Distemper, Nasal Discharges.
D.D.—Bots or Grubs, Worms.
E.E.—Coughs, Heaves, Pneumonia.
F.F.—Colic or Gripes, Bellyache.
G.G.—Miscarriage, Hemorrhages.
H.H.—Urinary and Kidney Diseases.
I.I.—Eruptive Diseases, Mange.
J.K.—Diseases of Digestion, Paralysis.

Single Bottle (over 50 doses), - - .60
Stable Case, with Specifics, Manual, Veterinary Cure Oil and Medicator, $7.00
Jar Veterinary Cure Oil, - - 1.00

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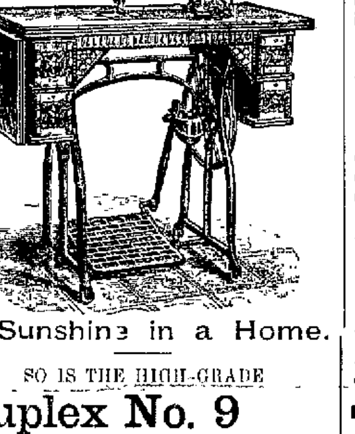

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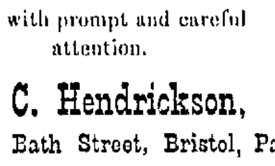

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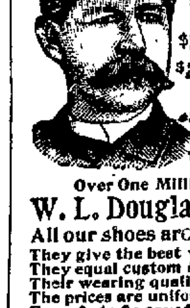

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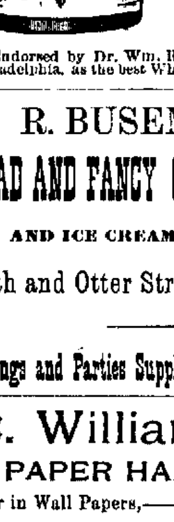

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